The Western Witness.

THE TRUTH SHALL MAKE YOU FREE

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#12

ALL THE WORLD OVER.

An Institution for the Care of the Blind.

DEATH OF A NOTED JESUIT.

Items of Interest From all Sections, Countries and Religious Orders. Readable News.

A message from Bologna announces the death of Cardinal Francesco Battaglini, Archbishop of that see. He was born at St. Agustine di Piano, on March 13, 1823, and was created a Cardinal on July 27, 1885, and published in the same year.

The Greek Catholics of Alden, Wanamie and Glen Lyon, Pa., are arranging for the erection of a church at Alden in the near future. In fact it is said that a strong effort is being made to have it ready for occupancy next winter. There are about 250 Greek Catholics in Alden and vicinity, and with the others from the surrounding towns it is thought this church will soon be in a flourishing condition.

A very handsome memorial tablet has been erected in the Cathedral in Portland in memory of the late Archbishop Blanchet. It is on the right wall near St. Joseph's altar, on the outside of the railing. On a black background rests a white tablet with the engraved letters filled in in black. Surmounting the tablet are the Papal arms, over which is a superbly carved Corinthian gabled top resting on onyx pillars.

The progress of the Catholic missions of Africa may be judged from the fact that there are now in the Dark Continent two Archbishops, 16 Bishops, 24 Vicars-Apostolic, 1 Pro-Vicar, 19 Prefects-Apostolic and 1 Patriarchal Vicar of the Oriental rite. All these prelates are presiding over flourishing missions, with the exception of the Vicar-Apostolic of the Soudan, whose mission has been temporarily laid waste by the success of the Mahdists on the Upper Nile.

The Salford Diocesan testimonial to Most Rev. Dr. Vaughan is to take the form of a marble bust of his Grace, which it is hoped, by the courtesy of the Mayor and corporation of Manchester, will have a place in the Town Hall amongst the memorials of the illustrious men of that city; secondly, of a sum of money to be presented to his Grace for any charitable purpose to which he may be pleased to devoted it A circular in reference to the testimonials has been addressed to the clergy by the Vicar-Capitular, Mgr. Gadd.

Right Rev. Dr. Clifford, Bishop of Clifton, recently blessed the new Franciscan monastry which is in course of erection at Bishopston, Bristol, Eng., and one wing of which has been finished The completion of the premises, together with the building of the church will entail an expenditure of £19,000. At the luncheon after mass the sum of £1,000 was subscribed toward the fund. The Bishop of Clifton on Tuesday opened a new Home of the Little Sisters of the Poor at Bristol, the erection of which has cost £4000.

A heroic woman named Miss K. Marsden recently made a dangerous journey into the province of Yatuska in Siberia in search of a plant which she had heard would cure leprosy. She rode on a Yakutsk horse with a wooden saddle for two months without having an opportunity to bathe or change her clothes. She found the plant she was hunting, but it does not cure the dreadful disease, although it eases the suffering. She has founded a colony for the Yakusk lepers and six Siberian nuns will help to nurse them.

The annual ceremony of crowning the rosiere of Nanterre, France, took place in the parish church of that town on Whit Sunday. It goes without saying that the rosiere must be a young person of irreproachable character, since the jewels presented to her at the Mairie, the sum of money later on as a dower, and the wreath of roses placed on her head by the cure in the parish church are all intended to be a reward of virtue. The rosiere chosen this year at Nanterre,, St. Genevieve's birthblace, is a young dressmaker of nineteen.

The Latin Congregation and the Oriental congregation of the propaganda will shortly be gathered together to discuss the vast project of the Pope for the ecclesiastical reorganization of the churches of the East. It relates, in conjunction with France and with Turkey, to the re-establishment of the ancient Patriarch General of Constantinople in the person of Monsignor Azarian, the present Armenian Patriarch residing at Constantinople, an eminent prelate who enjoys the confidence of the Sultan and the sympathy of France and Russia. The Pope has been occupying himself with this question since 1883.

The venerable James Cotting, S. J., di d recently at Georgetown College in Georgetown, D. C. The interment was made in the college cemetery. Father Cotting was over eighty years of age and was a native of Switzerland, though his father was an Englishman. He received his education in Switzerland and studied for the priesthood at Rome. After his ordination he came to America. For a number of years he labored among the Indians in the far West. Later he settled in southern Maryland, where for the past thirty years he had worked for the colored people. His home was at White Marsh. He built St. Joseph's Church in Charles County, the largest Catholic Church in Southern Maryland. He also assisted in the erection of Brook's Chapel at Woodmore in Prince George's County. Father Cotting was above the medium height and was very stout. Grey hair, nearly white, added to his venerable appearance. It was his desire to die and be buried at Georgetown College, aud he was removed thither a few days before his death.

The Carmelite Brothers in charge of the Blind Asylum, Drumcondra, Ireland, are doing a noble work in educating the helpless mortals under their care and enabling them to do something to mitigate the unfortunate condition in which they are placed by teaching them trades suitable to their state, which will enable them in after life to make a living. The Brothers get no assistance from the Government, notwithstanding the fact that a royal commission declared three years ago that if free education should be given by the state the blind ought to have the first claim. So far from dampening the spirit of the Carmelites, this treatment has only spurred them to further exertion, and as stated by Mr. Cotter, the Brother Superior, in an address to his Grace, the Archbishop, they shall in the future as in the past, continue to labor with unbounded confidence in God, and aided by the faithful charitable people of Ireland at home and abroad to alleviate in some degree the afflictions which press so heavily on the blind. The reliance which they place on their countrymen is justified. An appeal to the charitable Irish people for the unfortunate blind is not likely to be made in vain. After the ceremonies connected with the laying of the foundation-stone of the new chapel had concluded, a meeting at which the Archbishop presided, was held in one of the schools. A subscription list was opened and several donations handed in.

A DISGRACEFUL AFFAIR.

Protestant Ill-treatment of Catholics in Uganda.

EVIL RETURNED FOR GOOD.

Lives of Priests in Danger at the Hands of Disciples of Those They Saved From Destruction.

The ill-treatment of Catholics and their priests in Uganda by the Protestant party is all the more disgraceful because in the early days of the Protestant mission the envoys of the Church Missionary Society owed their lives to the intervention of the Catholic priests.

There is an official record of this service in a circular addressed by the French Office to the Procurator of the African missions in 1889, in which the Foreign Minister writes:

"The British Ambassador in Paris has officially informed me that the British Government has duly appreciated the assistance which the Algerian fathers have afforded on the occasion of the recent uprising in Uganda to two British missionaries, Messrs. Walker and Gordon, whose lives were seriously endangered by the natives.

"I wish to inform you of this without delay, and I have instructed our agent at Zanibar to convey to the mission Fathers the thanks of the British Government, together with my own congratulations."

The British Government have here an additional reason for seeing that justice is done to these Catholic missionaries, now that their lives have been endangered and their property destroyed by the disciples of the men whom they saved from destruction.—Liverpool Times.

The chief additional information from Uganda was contained in two letters from Father Guillermann, dated at Kampala. The following extracts from them are given by the "Kolnische Volkszeitung."

"We are all six still alive, but prisoners at Kampala. They fired at the women and children who crowded around us, but we were not touched, after which they dragged us with insulting expressions to the shore, where, like bandits, they robbed us of our hats and everything else which they could tear off. Mwanika, the leader of this savage band, dragged us to a boat and brought us to Captain Williams, who immediately declared that we were his prisoners and handed us over to Poklno, a chieftain who wished to take us to Kampala. After we had refused to go as these brigands had agreed to kill us all on the way, we were taken into the fort and placed under shelter by the surgeon. Father Moullec was utterly exhausted. Captain Lugard spoke to us fair, but it was plain that we were his prisoners. Sixty of our people, among them many women have already been brought here, but Sister Masia is not among them. What a piteous sight it is to see them treated like slaves. Captain Lugard demanded our parole that we would not fly from Kampala. Whither should we fly? I shall request the Captain to allow at least four missionaries to depart.

"We are treated like the scum of the earth, and insulted by the Bugandas, who take the part of the English. How long will our confinement last? What a disgrace for France to see her sons imprisoned in an English fort and reviled like the commonest criminals. We do not yet know the names of the numerous victims of that bloody fight. Captain Williams boasts of having sunk six boats. The incredibly barbarous pursuit of the women and children took place on the island of Bulingugure, with the assistance of the Maxim gun, which poured forth thousands of bullets against our poor flock. We saw with our own eyes that in many cases before firing the rifles were put close to the breasts of the children; and we saw defenseless women dragged off and brutally murdered, and all this while the fire from the British gun continued, and the members of our flock fell before Captain Williams' very eyes. The chase after slaves is still going on. The island is covered with dead and wounded, and more than a thousand women and children are in slavery."

In the second letter he says: "William's intention is, in his own words, to root out Mwanga's party. Father Moullec is seriously ill; his bed consists only of plaited reeds, with a tattered piece of wretched cotton stuff for a covering. The English left us in an absolute destitute condition, and we were plundered and insulted under the eyes of Captain Williams, as he stood behind his gun like a conqueror in the proud moment of victory. He had, indeed, a right to be proud after having shot down women and children."

The German and French papers continue to comment severely on the conduct of the Protestants and the East Africa Co.'s officials, pointed out that Article 6 of the Berlin Conference Act has been violated.

A Blue Book, containing a report from Captain Lugard has been published, but as the report is nine months old it gives no particulars of interest at the present time.

The Secretary-General of the Peres Blancs has expressed his belief that the six Catholic missions in Uganda have been utterly destroyed. He states that 17 missionaries, 14 priests, and three brothers, with nearly 50,000 throughout the province of Uganda have been stripped of everything or have had their homes burned, that several thousand women and children have been reduced to slavery; that about 200 young slaves that had been purchased have fallen into the hands of the Protestants, that the two nuns who had charge of these slaves have been seized by the Protestants, and that one of them has been killed.

IRISH NOTES.

An institute for the deaf and dumb will soon be opened at Rocheford Bridge, Westmeath, by Bishop Nulty. It will be in charge of the Sisters of Mercy.

The death is announced of Rev. P. O'Farrel, O. C. C., of the Carmelite Convent, Aungier street, Dublin, and of Mother Mary Joseph Perry of the Convent of Mercy, Ennis.

Madame Bartley, Mother Provincial, Superior of the Limerick Convent and Reformatories, has been made Visitor-General of the English speaking provinces of the Order. of the Good Shepherd throughout the world.

On June 20th, as John Lynch, a laborer was looking to see why a blast of powder which he had set some time previously did not explode, the explosion suddenly occurred, and he was blown backward into a heap of stones. He did not seem to be much injured at the time, and walked about for some minutes, but was removed to the hospital, where he died in a short time.

Captain Croker, Sheriff of Clare, with a force of twenty-one policemen in charge of District Inspector Irwin of Kilruth began a series of evictions on Captain Vandeleur's estate in the neighborhood of Kilrush on June 21st. There were no disturbances at the two evictions which were carried out. Extensive seizures were made on the holding of the reinstated tenants under Sir Charles Russel's award.

ROME AND THE PAPACY.

Attracting Universal Catholic Attention.

COMBATTING AGAINST EVIL

The Calmness and Serenity of His Holiness Astonishes the World.

There is no period in the history of the Papacy when it has commanded the attention of the Christian world to a greater degree than it does at present, The position of the Holy Father is so full of interest to the faithful, around it are clustered so many hopes—and for that aged Pontiff so many prayers are being offered up, "from the rising of the sun to the going down of the same." In the great High Priest, the Vicar of Christ on earth, the Christian world sees a pastor who watches over his people like a shepherd over his flock—a patriarch at the head of his family, who watches with the greatest solicitude every question that tends to the improvement and welfare of his people. There is not a necessity in Rome which the successive Sovereign Pontiffs of the Church have not supplied—not an infirmity which they have not sought to relieve—not an enterprise which tends to the public good which they have not encouraged and blessed.

The Papacy is, then, an institution which comprises something more than is contained in other forms of government. Its representative wears upon his head the double crown of Pontiff and of king. He represents two powers, the temporal and the spiritual. He is the supreme pastor of souls and the ruler "de jure," and as for 1300 years he was and still ought to be, "de facto" of a people, the people of Rome. His spiritual independence is closely allied to his temporal sovereignty. He holds his authority by a right both human and divine.

The adversaries of the temporal power are the enemies of the Church. We see them to-day holding by force of arms the Eternal City in the name of progress, and in the name of that chimera known as Italian unity. These same men are striving to sacrifice religious obligations to personal or national ambition. They aim to divide the consciences of men so as to be better able to subdue them. Their tactics may be shrewd, but at the same time they are odious and impious.

Times without number have the waves of human hatred and violence dashed furiously over the bark of Peter, until it seemed on the verge of foundering, yet no tempest however furious can wreck it. As long as the papacy exists, and it will continue to exist as long as the world exists, it will have to combat with the evil instincts of humanity. It will rise above the assaults of evil against good, of error against truth.

The number of those who have assailed the Holy Father and overwhelmed him with calumnies, is almost countless. The means resorted to in order to deprive him of his throne have likewise been numerous, and at the present time the task of the Roman Pontiff is by no means an easy one. Nearly every nation sympathizes with the Italian movement. The powers that heretofore were his defenders are now, for a time, powerless, but they have expressed their deep regret at his position. In the face of this situation Leo XIII. astonishes the world by the calmness and serenity of his person, by the inexhaustible energy his character and the wisdom of his councils.

It may be possible that the Holy Father will be compelled to take refuge in a foreign country. It may be possible that the Eternal City may again lament the absence of its rightful ruler. The Holy Father now has, as had his predecessor, to endure a season of outrage and insult, but we do not forget that after the Crucifixion came the resurrection—after the scene on Mount Calvary came that which took place on Mount Tabor. If the Popes have been obliged to fly from their domains, they have always after a time returned. The days of Pius VI. and VII. are not forgotten.

Rome never belonged to Italy—it never will. It is the patrimony of the Christian world—every Catholic asserts his claim upon it in the proud cry: "Civis Romanus sum!" the Papacy is a necessity demanded by the peace and tranquility for the world, by simple justice, by law and order among nations. The Papacy will exist in spite of the invasion.

We have said that Rome belongs to the Romans, and should, therefore, never be ceded to the Piedmontese, the Florentines, the Nepolitans, nor all of them combined, nor yet to the Austrians, the French, or any other stranger. Nor can the inhabitants of Rome depose their rightful king, the Sovereign Pontiff is the rightful King of Rome both by natural and divine right.

Natural right is sacred, invulnerable; it comprises the strength and dignity of man; it is through it that the oppressed awakens more sympathy than the oppressor—that certain defeats are more honorable than certain victories.

Natural right soars above the changable instincts and the inconstant whims of men. It countenances neither revolutionary pressures nor the caprices of the mulitudes. That doctrine which gives to a people the right to create and change a government at will is atheistic, materialistic and demoralizing. It is atheistic because it is opposed to justice and desires that God should have no hand in the foundation of governments. It is materialistic, because it recognizes the right of might. It is demoralizing because it encourages mad and adventurous designs. Let us not here be understood as advocating a principal that will hold a people in a bond of insupportable tyranny, for in this case Catholic theology teaches that the people thus oppressed are justified in resisting forcibly, provided, of course, that this uprising be accompanied by at least a probability of success

The Romans, we have always held, have a right to be well governed, but they have no right to surrender themselves to ambitious and unprincipled neighbors, whether in Italy or elsewhere, The people's will must always be subordinate to the laws of justice. If people have rights, it does not follow that sovereigns have not rights also, especially when sovereigns, as is the case with the Sovereign Pontiff of the Church, combined with the majesty of their authority paternal solicitude and goodness of heart. The Pope is also a king, and he cannot yield his temporal power because he cannot break his engagements; he cannot sanction revolution, usurpation and robbery, and he cannot sacrifice his independence, for it is not his own, it belongs to the Church. As the supreme head of the Church he can neither be a subject nor a fugitive—he must be a king. The Italian government and the enemies of the Papacy may war against it if they will, and in the end they will only have their labor for their pains. The papacy is essential to the prosperity of the Church, and this being the fact it will exist in spite of all opposition.—*Catholic Standard.*

The Song of the Virgin.

In what unison with the time and the place—the golden opening dawn of Christianity — does there exquisitely trill from the matchless lips and throat of the Blessed Virgin Mother, and rise aloft triumphantly the magnificent, majestic adoring strains of the "Magnificat." Never did song of skylark in the fresh, bracing morning air more sweetly or more thrillingly greet and welcome the rising sun than the song of Mary greeted and welcomed the coming Saviour. The golden melody, the liquid music vibrates and throbs on the responsive trembling air, then dies into silence, a hush, a strange expectancy, and a calm falls upon the world; in the quiet stillness all things seem to listen, watch, and wait for the time spoken of in the Book of Wisdom.

SURSUM CORDA.

Thou art weary, my soul, of thy sorrows,
And thy burden seems heavy to bear;
Thou canst see in thy life's to-morrows
But the old bitter story of care.

And thou thinkest thy pain and thy grieving,
And thy tasks and thy lessons to learn,
All are barren and profitless, leaving
But the ashes of hope in life's urn.

O, my soul, let thy vision be clearer,
And uplift thee, thou sad one, to peace,
It is sorrow that bringeth us nearer
To the haven where sorrow doth cease.

It is only that harp which is sweetest,
Whose rich chords have wrought into tone,
And the arrow is truest and fleetest
Whose slim shaft hath been pointed with stone.

It is only in night that the glowing
Of the beautiful stars fill the sky,
And the clouds at day's coming and going
Catch the gleam of the sun ere they die.

It is only by chipping and riving
That the statue is shaped from the stone;
It is only through toiling and striving
We may call the best guerdons our own.

Then think not that thy chastenings are cruel,
But rejoice in the blessing they bring;
It is only the blemishless jewel
That may gleam in the crown of a king.

—VICTOR M. KINNAMAN.

CATHOLIC EDUCATIONAL EXHIBIT.

An Unmistakable Evidence of Interest in the Cause of Education.

The Rt. Rev. John Lancaster Spalding, D. D., Bishop of Peoria, Ill., contributes to the *Catholic World* for July a thoughtful article on the projected Catholic Educational Exhibit at the Columbian Exposition.

Bishop Spalding, after briefly summarizing the work thus far accomplished towards the building up of the Catholic school system of the United States, refers to the educational decrees of the Third Plenary Council of Baltimore, the work thereby mapped out for the priest and the truly Catholic laity; and our duty and ability to make our schools as good as the best of the public schools—even better.

"Our school system," says Bishop Spalding, "is an organic part of our ecclesiastic constitution. It rests upon principles as wide as human nature, as immortal as truth. We cannot, if we would, we would not if we could, recede from the stand we have taken..... The Catholic Church is irrevocably committed to the doctrine that education is essentially religious, that purely secular schools give instruction but do not properly educate."

The Catholic educational exhibit will be unmistakable evidence to American non-Catholics of the earnestness of their Catholic fellow citizens on this all-important question.

It will be the only distinctively Catholic feature in the Exposition. Can it not, as Bishop Spalding suggests, be made to fulfill a double purpose; to keep before the public mind the part which the religion of Columbus, Perez and Isabella had in opening to the Christian nations a new hemisphere, and "the great work the Church in the United States is doing to develop a civilization which is in great part the outgrowth of religious principles, and which depends for its continued existence upon the morality which religious faith alone can make strong and enduring?"

Continues Bishop Spalding:

"Opinion rules the world, and the Catholic exhibit offers a means to help mould opinion on the subject of education which in importance is second to no other; and in an age in which the tendency is to take the school from the control of the Church, to place it under that of the State in such a way as to weaken its religious character, nothing which may assist in directing opinion to true views upon this subject may be neglected by those who believe that education is essentially religious."

Among the advantages of the exhibit to Catholics themselves, Bishop Spalding sets first the enlightenment and stimulation of teachers by the diffusion among them of a more real and practical knowledge of the various religious teaching orders will be brought into juxtaposition and "it will be possible for all to adopt whatever may be found excellent in any of them."

Bishop Spaulding does not believe that religious education should, or will be confined exclusively to the religious teaching orders. "Education," he says "is precisely the field in which Catholic laymen can most readily and most effectively bring their zeal and knowledge to bear upon the living issues and interests of the church. They build and maintain our schools and there is no good reason why they should not take an active part in stimulating them to higher efficiency. A certain number of our teachers are of the laity, and their relative proportion will doubtless increase. One need not be a Brother or a Sister to be at the head of even the best of Catholic schools."

He urges the desirability of a congress of Catholic teachers, religious and secular, in connection with our educational exhibit, and hopes that the establishment of a Catholic educational magazine may be the outcome of the exhibit and the teacher's congress.

The whole article is stimulating and suggestive and will help materially in quickening interest in the Catholic educational exhibit, and effort towards its success.

Juvenile Department.

FOR OUR YOUNG READERS.

If I were You, My Boys.

I wouldn't be ashamed to do right anywhere. I would not do anything that I would not be willing for everybody to know.

I wouldn't conclude that I knew more than my father before I had been fifty miles away from home.

I wouldn't go into the company of boys who use bad language.

I wouldn't get in the sulks and pout whenever I couldn't have my own way about everything.

I wouldn't let any other boy get ahead of me in my studies.

I wouldn't abuse little boys who had no big brother for me to be afraid of.

I would learn to be polite to everybody.

I wouldn't cry for anything when mamma or papa told me it was not good for me.

I would try to see if I couldn't get people to like me by being civil to everybody.

I would never make fun of children because they were not dressed nicely.

I would try to learn something useful every day, and whenever I saw men making anything I would watch to see how they did it.

I would keep my hands and face clean and my hair brushed without having to be told to.

I would be respectful to old people and behave so that my parents would not be ashamed of me.

I would be in earnest about everything. When I had to work I would do it with all my might, I would study with all my might.

I would read books and papers which would want to make me know something and do something which would benefit other people.

I would have as good a time as I could in this world, but I wouldn't tell lies nor steal, nor be mean to anybody.

I would pray every day, and I would ask Jesus to make me a good bo and show me how to go to heaven.

The Power of a Good Book.

It is wise at night, if but for a few minutes to read some good book which will compose and soothe the mind; which will bring us face to face with the true facts of life, death and eternity; which makes us remember that man does not live by bread alone; which will give us before we sleep a few thoughts worthy of a Christian man with an immortal soul in him. And, thank God! no one need go further to find such book I do not mean merely religious books, excellent as they are in these days. I mean any book which will help to make us better and wiser and more sober and more charitable to persons—any book which will teach us to despise what is vulgar and mean, foul and cruel, and love what is noble and high-minded, pure and just. We should read books which tell us of virtue—the stories of good and brave men and women, of gallant and heroic actions, of deeds which we ourselves should be proud of doing, of persons whom we feel to be better, wiser, nobler than ourselves.

Six Hints.

The following are six things a boy ought to know: First—that a quiet voice, courtesy, and kind acts are as essential to the part in the world of a gentleman as of a gentlewoman. Second—That roughness, blustering, and even foolhardiness are not manliness. The most firm and courageous men have usually been the most gentle. Third—That muscular strength is not health. Fourth—That a brain crammed only with facts is not necessarily a wise one. Fifth—That the labor impossible to the boy of fourteen will be easy to the man of twenty. Sixth—That the best capital for a boy is not money but a love of work, simple taste and a heart loyal to his friends and his God.

Love at Home.

We ought not to fear to speak of our love at home. We should get all the tenderness possible into the daily household life. We should make the morning good-byes as we part at the breakfast table kindly enough for final farewells. Many go out in the morning who never come home at night; therefore, we should part, even for a few hours, with kind words, with a lingering pressure of the hand, lest we may never again look into each other's eyes. Tenderness at home is not a childish weakness; it is one that should be indulged in and cultivated for it will bring the sweetest returns.

O mother of God! If I place confidence in thee, I shall be saved; if I am under thy protection, I have nothing to fear; for the fact of being thy client, is the possession of a certainty of salvation which God grants only to those He means to save.—St. John Damascene.

A precious crown is reserved in Heaven for those who perform all their actions with all the dilligence of which they are capable; for it is not sufficient to do our part well, it must be done more than well.—St. Ignatius.

"Thou art not more holy for being praised nor the worse for being blamed," says Thomas a' Kempis.

PLENARY INDULGENCE.

Pope Leo XIII. Grants One for St. Teresa's Day Hereafter.

The faithful everywhere will be glad to learn that the Holy Father has been graciously pleased to grant a plenary indulgence on St. Teresa's day, July 16, of this year and every following year (under the usual conditions), for a visit and prayers at any church or public oratory of Mount Carmel throughout the world.

The following is an extract from the announcement:

Leo XIII, Pope: For the perpetual memorial of the thing—In order that the devotion and piety of the faithful towards the Blessed Virgin of Mount Carmel may increase—that thus most rich and wholesome fruits may be gathered for their souls—we have determined in answer to the pious petition of our beloved son, Aloysius Mary Galli, superior general of the Order of the Blessed Virgin Mary of Mount Carmel, of the old observance, to enrich Carmelite churches with a peculiar privilege.

Therefore, relying on the mercy of Almighty God and the authority of His blessed apostles, Peter and Paul, we grant, hereby, a plenary indulgence and remission of all their sins to all the faithful of either sex, who, being truly repentant of their sins, and having confessed the same and received the holy communion worthily, shall devoutly visit any church or public oratory of the Carmelite Order, either of the calced or discalced, in any portion of the world, of monks or nuns, on the 16th day of July each year, on the festival of the Mother of God, the Virgin of Mount Carmel, from the first vespers (the afternoon) of the preceding day up to sunset of the day itself, and there shall pour forth their prayers to God for the concord of Christian princes, the extirpation of heresies, the conversion of sinners and the exaltation of the holy mother church,

This indulgence may be gained as often as the visit and prayers are repeated, and may be applied by way of suffrage to the souls of the faithful departed.

There not being any branch of the Carmelite order on this coast, the indulgence for the present will not be available to the Catholics of this coast.

The Lottery Obeys the Law.

In view of the contradictory rumors circulated regarding the intentions of the Louisiana State Lottery Company and in order to accurately answer numerous inquiries, a representative of the *Times-Democrat* yesterday interviewed Mr. Paul Conrad, the president of the company, with the result expressed below.

Reporter — Mr. Conrad, it was asserted some weeks ago in the Northern newspapers, and the statement has since been revived recently, that the company is about to remove to Nicaragua, and there under a government franchise, open up the business on a grander scale than ever.

President Conrad—I have heard something of this, but there is no foundation for it. The company has officially stated that it bows to the decision of the Supreme Court and will respect the laws.

Reporter—Then have you no plans of future action?

President Conrad—I cannot state the case more strongly than was done at the time the company decided not to attempt to obtain a renewal of its charter. I can only repeat that the company will continue in business until the expiration of its present charter and then cease to exist. I cannot understand, after all that has been said, why there should be any confusion in the public mind about the matter.

Reporter—Have you any objection to my stating this as a finalty for the satisfaction of the public?

President Conrad—None whatever.

Reporter—Some of the Eastern papers Mr. Conrad, persistently assert that the lottery company continues to use the United States mails in the prosecution of its business; will you kindly tell me if that is true?

President Conrad—It is utterly untrue. We are obeying the law in its letter and spirit, and our agents everywhere are instructed to obey it. We are using the express companies only in our business, and in all our circulars are printed instructions to all persons dealing with us to avoid the mails. — *Times-Democrat*, New Orleans, La,

A choice assortment of rosaries, prayer books and pictures suitable for presents for children making their first first communion for sale by the Catholic Publishing Society, 113-115 Hayes st.

Step by step the loftiest heights are reached.

JOHNSON'S

CANDY, ICE CREAM AND SODA PARLORS.

440 HAYES STREET. San Francisco.

A Large Assortment of Easter Eggs For Sale.

Ice Cream to Order a Specialty.

An Enterprising Man.

MACON, Mo., April 10, '91.

Queen City Silver & Nickel Plating Co., East St. Louis, Ill.:

I read Mrs. Bailey's experience and am tempted to give my experience plating. I paid $5 for one of the Queen Platers for plating gold, silver or nickel, I had no trouble to get all the knives, forks, spoons, castors and jewelry I could plate. The first week I made $27 clear profit, the second, $35 40 and am now averaging $45 per week. I have advised a number of my friends to try this business, and they are doing well. The machine is complete and does the work rapidly. I can make as much selling platers as plating. Hoping my experience will benefit others, I am yours truly,

B. G. STOOKEY.

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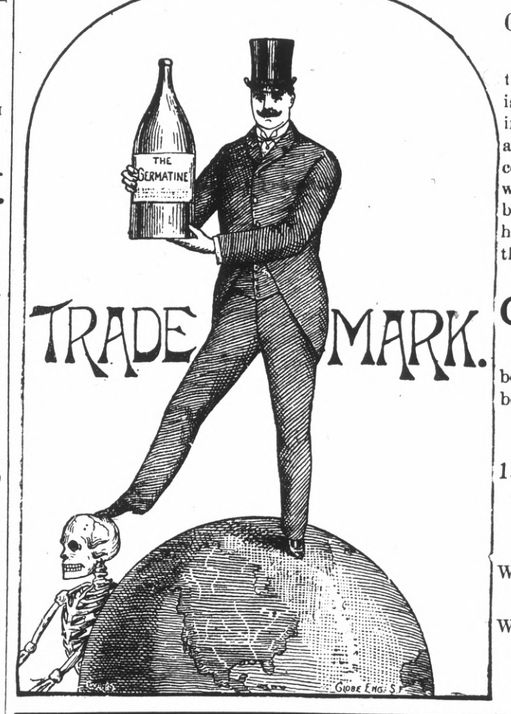

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Young Men's Institute.

SYNOPSIS OF CONSTITUTION AND BY LAWS.

An applicant must be of the Catholic faith, and between the ages of 18 and 35.

A small initiation fee is charged, and the dues are 50 cents per month.

A member receives $7 a week in case of sickness or accident.

Upon the death of a member in good standing, his heirs or beneficiaries will be paid $500.

INSTITUTE No. 4 meets second and fourth Tuesday, of each month at Laurel Hall, 32 O'Farrell Street, near Grant Avenue. James J. Degan, P.; Fred. V. Flynn, F. V P.; William McGeeney, S. V. P.; J. H. Sullivan, R. S.; D. J. Ahern, F. S.; Peter A. Ryan, C. S.; John B. McIntyre, T.; J. Callaghan, M.; T. L. Mahoney, M. D., S. E. C. —H. J. Siedenberg, Lewis M. Bannon, Jos. Murphy, M. Carr, J. N. McLaughlin.

INSTITUTE No. 55, meets second and fourth Wednesdays of every month at eight o'clock, at Concord Hall Alcazar building. S. Ruddell, P; D. J. O'Callaghan, F V P; J. S. McCormick, S V P; Andrew Oliver, M; E. Lestreto, R S; A. Schmidt, C S; Robert Morrisey, F S; E C—Dr. Morris, D. F. Shea, John Kingwell, W. J. Carlin, James Mullen, S; D. McGovern.

Young Ladies' Institute.

SYNOPSIS OF CONSTITUTION AND BY LAWS.

To become a member, a young lady must be of the Catholic faith and between the ages of 18 and 35.

A small initiation fee is charged and the dues are 50 cents per month.

A member receives $7 a week in case of sickness or accident.

Upon the death of a member in good standing, her heirs or beneficiaries will be paid $150

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INSTITUTE No. 1, meets every Wednesday evening at K. R. B. Hall, O'Farrell & Mason Streets. S. Grote, P., 1636 Golden Gate Ave.; M. Dyer, L. S., 381 Shotwell; M. Degan, F. S., 12 Pfeiffer; K. Gleason, T., 5 Leonard Place; Dr. T. J. Galvan, P, 872 Mission.

INSTITUTE No. 2, meets every Friday evening at St. George's Hall, 909½ Market Sreet. Mrs. G. Long, P. P., 1223 Hayes st.; Miss Annie Potthoff, P., 232 Van Ness ave.; Miss Kate Turner, 1st V. P., 544 Natoma; Miss A. Gately, 2d V. P., 1326 Eddy st; Miss N. Winter, R. S., 735 Harrison; Mrs. M. A. Devine, T., 415½ Tehama st.; Miss Kate Desmond, M., 369 Jessie; Dr. D. F. Ragan, P., 997 Market.

INSTITUTE No. 3 meets every Monday evening at Washington Hall, 35 Eddy street. M. Dowd, P, 29 Lafayette; L. O'Neill, L. S., 809 24th; M. Cusack, F S., 165 Perry; E. O'Brien, T., 26th and Alabama; T. J. Galvan, P., 872 Mission.

INSTITUTE No. 4 meets 1st, 3d and 4th Monday evening in Cambrian Hall, 1133 Mission street. E. Hanlon, P., 601 7th; M. Hettel, L. S., 427 Natoma; M. Connelly, F. S., 258 Clara; Mrs. A. Finnegan, T., 16 Hubbard; Dr. D. F. Ragan, P., 997 Market.

INSTITUTE No. 7 meets every Monday evening at St. George's Hall, 909½ Market street. F. O'Brien, P., 1135 Harrison; M. O'Neill, R. S., 1313 Devisadero; S. Hagerty, F. S., 120 8th; A. Durand, T., 1524 Stockton; Dr. T. J. Galvan, P., 872 Mission.

INSTITUTE No. 9 meets 1st and 3d Tuesday in Cambrian Hall, 1133 Mission street. M. Kelly, P. 42 Hoff ave; A. P. Daly, S, 2543 Mission; M. Conlin, F S, 115 Henry; Mrs. P. Bonde, T, 2654 Folsom; Dr. Barbat, P. 1702 Folsom.

INSTITUTE No. 10 meets 1st and 3d Friday in St. George's Hall, 909½ Market. A. Nyhan, P, 350 11th; E. O'Neill, R S, 1214 Folsom; N Gallagher, F S, 850 Hayes; Mrs. O'Brien, T, Vendome Hotel, S F; Dr. D. F. Ragan, P, 997 Market.

INSTITUTE No. 15 meets in Fraternal Hall, West Oakland, every Thursday evening. H Heany, P, 1248 Cyprus; M Donnelly, R S, 1810 Goss; E Irving, F S, 711 5th; S Nolan, T, 1810 Goss; Dr. J. A. Maher, P, 12th and Peralta.

INSTITUTE No. 14 meets 1st and 3d Monday evening in K R B Hall, O'Farrell and Mason. M Redington, P, 224½ Linden ave; G R Mulcahy, R S, 600 Filmore; C Farrell, F S, 2405 Clay; Mrs. J Riding, T, 825 Larkin; Dr. J Galvan, P, 872 Mission.

INSTITUTE No. 16 meets every Monday evening in St. George's Hall, 909½ Market. A Travers, P, 709 Lombard; J Mars, R S, 765 Harrison; K Jeffers, F S, 1424 Pine; M Travers, T, 709 Lombard; Dr D F Ragan, P, 997 Market.

INSTITUTE No 20 meets at Potrero Opera House every 2d and 4th Wednesday. Mrs J Kannitz, P, Illinois near Solano; M Clarke, R S, Sierra and Michigan; K Gillick, F S, Indiana and Sierra; Mrs R Doherty, T, 144 5th; Dr T J Galvan, P, 872 Mission.

INSTITUTE No 24 meets every Wednesday evening in Y M I Hall, Oakland. Mrs M O'Connor, P, 718 E 14th; Mrs L Whelan, R S, 612 E 12th; Mrs J Sheureux, F S, 260 E 15th; Mrs A Kretz, T, 1215 20th ave; Dr E Overend, P, 8th and Clay.

SAN FRANCISCO ALLIANCE No. 1 of St. Patrick's Alliance of California meets first and third Thursdays of every month at K. R. B. Hall, O'Farrell and Mason streets. John T. Blake, P; Thomas Shanahan, F V P; J. F. McCarthy, S V P; J. H. O'Connor, L S; G. W. Peterson, C S; F. P. Huntt, F S; Joseph McDavitt, A F S; William Mulvin, T; Trustees—J. O'Keef, Mathias Connelly, James J. Devlin, James McNally and John Melio.

YOUNG MENS' CATHOLIC UNION. Headquarters, Cor. 10th and Market Sts., San Francisco. The officers of the Fourth Grand Assembly are as follows:

E. P. Luby, G. P.; J. E. Kenny, G. F. V. P. Wm. E. Reardon, M. D., G. S. V. P.; S. Haskins, G. S.; Wm. A. Richards, G T; W. H. Philpott, G M; A. J. Griffith, Jr., G. I; J. V. Kane, G O S; G B of T—C. J. Gallagher, J. J. Donegan, Rev. John Brennan, A. P. Giannini, T. J. Crowley, S. F.

Young Men's Institute.

Conducted by STEPHEN R. O'KEEFFE. Address Communications to 325 Montgomery Street.

Spokane Council has elected the following officers: John Neston, president; F. J. Quirk, first vice-president; R. H. Muroy, second vice-president; J. B. Caplice, recording secretary; John Campion, financial secretary; P. B. McCabe, corresponding secretary; M. Shaughnessy, marshal; Charles F. Blanchet, treasurer; P. S. Byrne, medical examiner; Francis Price, inside sentinel; Peter Fitzgerald, outside sentinel; Executive Committee—J. R. Cassin, L. J. McAtee, J. E. Fitzharris, D. McMillan, J. D. Buchanan.

At the last meeting of Gross Council the following officers were elected for the coming year: Dan J. Malarkey, president; Geo. C. Stout, first vice-president; Wm. Prudhomme, second vice-president; Clyde Creighton, secretary; Chas. O'Connor, treasurer; A. M. Cronin, marshal; E. J. Daley, sentinel; Executive Committee—Jas. B. Munly, T. B. May, Chas. H. Buckeyme.

The following have been elected officers of Van Lin Council No. 130 for the ensuing year: U. D. Buetgen, president; Joseph Hansen, first vice-president; Herman Schadi, second vice-president; E. P. Ward, recording and corresponding secretary; J. J. Lawlor, financial secretary; Wm. Walsh, treasurer; P. Powers, marshal; Dr. Geo. F. Kochler, medical examiner; J. L Ord, inside sentinel; Executive Committee—T. Scully, A. Schade, H. Reynolds.

Sobry Council No. 123, Nanaimo, B. C, has elected the following officers: Alex McDonald, president; Alex McNeil, first vice-president; P. R. McNeil, second vice-president; J. Kelly, recording secretary; Rev. E. Sobry, treasurer; H. Good, financial secretary; S. McNeil, corresponding secretary; D. Stewart, marshal; J. Enos, inside sentinel; J. McNeil, outside sentinel; Executive Committee—D. D. McDonald, A. McLean, Wm. Koch, J. McKinnon, J. Collins.

Astoria Council has elected the following officers: Thos. Corbett, president; J. M. Feeley, first vice-president; D. Killiher, second vice-president; C. Foster, secretary; E. Noonan, treasurer; John Kearny, marshal; John Reid, inside sentinel; D. Feeley, outside sentinel; Executive Committee—J. Kearney, Thos. Corbett, W. Feeley, C. McGown and M. Flynn.

The Board of Grand Directors will hold their next meeting on August 11th.

The friends of John Tracy of Pioneer Council No. 1, will regret to learn of the death of his wife on the 17th inst. Bro. Tracy is the junior member of the well-known and popular firm of book-binders Whelan & Tracy.

The Board of Grand Directors of the Y. M. I. at their last meeting on July 15th, passed death benefit assessments Nos. 9 and 10; also resolutions in memoriam to Humphrey J. Murphy who died at Boston, Mass., recently. Bro. Murphy has been the first Grand Director of the Y. M. I. whose death has been recorded.

Permission was granted to Councils 4 and 54 to consolidate on payment of all claims of the Grand Institute against those branches.

Brother Charles Grimes of Nevada City was a visitor at the office of the Grand Secretary during the past week. The brother reports the Y. M. I. of his city progressing very favorably and says the recent visit of the Grand Officers to Nevada City was productive of a great deal of good.

Brothers T. H. McGary and William Fahey of Council 64 at Fresno were in the city last week. Brother Fahey was attending a meeting of the Democratic State Central Committee of which he is an able and energetic member, and Bro. McGary was on pleasure bent. They put in an enjoyable week.

Bro. Ed Madden of Watsonville Council was in the city this week. His mission was to purchase furnishings for the Y. M. I. Hall at that place, and he spent about $1000 for that purpose. Watsonville Council is active and progressive. This Council will receive an official visit from the Grand Officers on August 11th next.

The Grand Officers will visit Rio Vista on Sunday, July 31st, and expect a large number of the Y. M. I. of that place to meet them. It is to be hoped that Grand President Smith will be cured of the curse of Job which he carries around with him at present.

Ignatian Council 35 of this city will have an excursion to and a picnic at Camp Taylor on September 9th, Admission day. Every member of the Y. M. I. who desires a delightful ride or enjoys beautiful scenery or revels in a glorious time will be sure to be on hand.

The Board of Presidents of the Y. M. I. of this city met at the office, Flood Bdg. on Monday, the 18th, and took steps toward giving a grand entertainment about the latter part of August or early in September. The date will be fixed at next Monday night's meeting and the committees will go earnestly to work.

The following communication was received from Sacramento this week:

Capitol Council No. 11 held a very interesting and largely attended meeting last Thursday evening at Pioneer Hall, Sacramento, the occasion being the installation of its newly elected officers, which was conducted in an able manner by District Deputy William F. Gormley. The officers installed were as follows: James Longshore, Jr., president; J. J, Clark, first vice-president; J. D. Brennan, second vice-president; A, Wilson, recording secretary; Thomas Diviny, financial secretary; L. E. Lohman, treasurer; F. Zanazzi, marshal; J. Decosta, inside sentinel; Executive Committee—W. J. Hamm, D. McLaughlin, J. M. Sullivan and Edward Boylan. After the installation and routine business the body adjourned to the banquet hall, where a very dainty repast was served, W. F. Gormley acting as toast master. The evening's entertainment was brightened by some well-rendered recitations and impromptu speeches. After several songs and speeches by those assembled around the banquet board the participants adjourned with three cheers for the Y. M. I. of America. The committee who so successfully managed the affair was W. F. Gormley, J. M. Sullivan, J. J. Moran, J. O. Connor and M. Nelis.

Nevada City Council No, 30, has elected the following officers for the ensuing term: J. Foley, president; D. Kelley, first vice-president; J. E. Carr, second vice-president; Carl Schemer, recording secretary; J. J. Hanley, financial secretary; James Donnelly, corresponding secretary; J. A. Millhone, treasurer; Charles Grimes, marshal; John Hurley, inside sentinel; John Rafter, outside sentinel; Dr. Muller, medical examiner.

Young Ladies' Institute.

CONDUCTED BY MISS J. T. MOLLOY.

Miss May Connors, formerly Secretary of No. 13, Vallejo, has removed to this city.

The first regular meeting of the grand board of directors will be held on Saturday, the 6th proximo, at headquarters. They will then elect a permanent chairman and secretary.

The committee on headquarters have had several plans submitted to them, to which they are giving due attention.

No. 32, San Jose, will have a public installation next Wednesday evening. One of the grand officers will conduct the ceremonies.

No. 3 had a public installation on Monday night. Miss Sophie Grote, district deputy, was installing officer. Miss Mary Dowd, the retiring president was presented with a handsome pin by the members of the Institute.

Miss Annie F. Conlin of No. 5, Grass Valley, has been appointed district deputy for Nevada County. Mrs. T. R. Duffy has been appointed to the same office for Solano County. Miss Ida McAdam of Watsonville has been appointed for Santa Cruz County.

The officers of No. 10 were installed last night by Miss Sophie Grote.

Sister Mary Edwin of the Sacred Heart Convent, Oakland, who died during the week, was a sister of Miss Susie Egan of No. 1, and the sympathies of her friends are extended to her in her great affliction.

The following letter has been addressed by the president of one of the Institutes to all the members:

SAN FRANCISCO, July 10, 1892.

DEAR SISTER:—As we are about to commence a new term and under a new administration, it is well that we should endeavor to make a good beginning. Much of a society's advancement depends upon its officers and the manner in which they perform their duties. It is scarcely to be expected that our members will be earnest and enthusiastic if our officers are careless and indifferent.

It is earnestly requested, dear sister, that you will try to attend each of the meetings, but if this is sometimes found impossible, kindly see that a written excuse is sent to the Institute.

The presiding officer will use her best efforts to see that the constitution is strictly enforced, and that fines imposed for a violation of it are always collected. In order to do this it will be neeessary to have your co-operation, which she earnestly desires.

There is no reason why ours should not be as successful as other branches of the order, and if we have had much to contend with in the past our future will be the brighter for those difficulties overcome.

The returns from the letter so far have been very gratifying, and it would be well if the presidents of the other Institutes followed the example.

We would inform our lady patrons that we have engaged Miss Annette Erickson to take charge of our hair dressing department. Dressing hair for weddings, parties and photos a specialty. If you want your complexion charming use Rose Almond Cerate, free trial. Bangs trimmed and curled; plain dressing, 25 cents. Lessons given in manicure and hair dressing. La Verita Toilet Bazaar, 1170 Market street, over the Maze.

Ripans Tabules; for liver troubles.

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(Formerly 569 MARKET STREET.)

✳ C. L. A. S. ✳

A very handsome upright cabinet grand piano has been added to the furnishings of the headquarters. The only thing the ladies lack is a sewing machine and are hoping that some generous friend will donate one.

Improvements at the Hotel del Mar are still being made. Among the latest attractions are a croquet ground, and a boat for parties desiring to row on the lake.

During the recent influx of visitors over $600 was received in one day from the sale of lots. Nearly everyone who visits the place comes back with a deed to one of the lots.

Visitors to the Hotel del Mar are very enthusiastic over the cuisine and arrangements for the comfort of guests. The electric road is having surveys made preparatory to laying tracks through the grounds.

The new board of directors will meet on the first Monday in August and will then choose the board of trustees to whose care will be entrusted the management of the property.

A rapid increase in membership is very noticeable since the last grand council.

One of the pleasantest incidents of the late excursion to the Hotel was the presentation of a square gold locket with a diamond, ruby and sapphire set in a three leaf clover on one side and a suitable inscription on the other to Judge J. H. Logan, in recognition of his many kindnesses to the society. Mrs. Deane made the presentation speech in her happiest vein, and the Judge very feelingly responded. Miss Lucy A. Wilson, under whose able management all the improvements on the property have been carried out, was also presented with a testimonial from the ladies. In recognition of her faithful and admirable service as Superintendent of Santa Maria del Mar, the position was offered to her in perpetuity to be held so long as she desires to hold it; also her choice of a room and her place at table in the Hotel del Mar, the same to be her home if she chooses, so long as her life shall last and as long as Santa Maria del Mar shall be under the auspices of the Catholic Ladies' Aid Society. This evidence of the full appreciation of the ladies of the society was accepted by Miss Wilson who will continue to promote, by every means in her power, the interests of the resort. Among the improvements of the immediate future will be the building of a bridge over Corcoran's lagoon. This will also make one more step in the progress of the favorite East Cliff avenue.

Full charge taken of Hat and Cloak Rooms for Balls and Parties. Mrs. T. J. Finnerty, 628 Minna street.

Gas Fitting, sanitary Plumbing or leaky-roof repairing orders will be promptly attended to at Ahlbach and Kayser, 426 Hayes St.

A large assortment of Watches, Diamonds and Jewelry for the holidays at very reasonable prices, can be had at W. Scheppler's, 1071 Market St.

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An extra staff of dressmakers have been engaged.

Fresh Novelties in Millinery This Week.

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A Magnificent Piece of Needle-work.

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DANIEL O'CONNELL, - - - - Editor

SATURDAY.....JULY 23, 1892.

CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK.

SEVENTH SUNDAY AFTER PENTECOST.

Gospel, St. Matt. vii, 15-21: The False Prophets.

24—Sunday—St. Christian, Virgin and Martyr.

25—Monday—St. James the Greater, Apostle.

26—Tuesday — St. Anne, Mother of Bl. V. M.

27—Wednesday—St. Pantaleon, Martyr.

28—Thursday—St. Nazarius, & Comp. MM.

29— Friday—St. Martha, Virgin.

30— Saturday — SS. Abdon and Sennen, MM.

FORTY HOURS DEVOTION.

Order of the Forty Hours Devotion in the Churches and Chapels of the Diocese of San Francisco for the month of

JULY.

24—Seventh Sunday after Pentecost—St. Mary's Church (Old Cathedral.)

31—Eighth Sunday after Pentecost—All Hallow's, San Francisco; St. Gertrude's Academy, Rio Vista.

SCHISMS in the church have sprung from less grave causes than the teaching of Protestant "Our Fathers" to Catholic children in Catholic schools.

OUR attention has been called to the fact that in the schools conducted by the Franciscan Fathers, the Protestant text books adopted for use in the parochial schools of this archdiocese have not been adopted by them. This leaves the school board in a very unenviable position. Three great teaching orders, the Jesuits, the Franciscans and the Christian Brothers, whose schools rank first in importance, do not think them proper books to place in the hands of Catholic school children.

THE HOMESTEAD LAW.

An interesting decision under the Homestead Law is reported from Washington, D. C. In July, 1885, a woman named Mason emigrated from Iowa to Dakota, settling in the Mitchell land district, where she took up a claim of eighty acres. She erected a house and made other improvements upon this land. Adjoining the Nasson tract was a piece of land recently taken up by one Michael Barr. In process of time it occurred to the neighbors to combine their resources and affections, and the twain became one in holy matrimony. Then the trouble began. Neither wished to forego their homestead, so the two houses were moved to the boundary line, and so became contiguous, though there was no internal communication, and each formed a dwelling complete in itself containing bed, stove, table, etc. In this manner Mr. and Mrs. Barr were able at any time to emulate folks of wealth and fashion, each occupying his own peculiar suite. But this state of Edenic bliss was not to last. Presumably in deference to the rigors to the Dakota climate Mr. Barr built a wall of sods around both houses and thus, apparently, converted them into a single habitation. According to the strict interpretation of the Homestead Law, Land Commissioner Groff has rendered a decision adverse to Mrs. Barr's claim to her original eighty acres on the ground that husband and wife cannot be held to occupy separate residences when living amicably together in the same house. Mrs. Barr's plea that when she took up her claim she acted in good faith not knowing Barr or contemplating marriage with him, goes for naught. The marriage and Barr's subsequent wall of sods, especially the latter, haye caused a peculiarly well laid scheme to "gang aglee." And it is said there are quite a number of cases now pending almost identical with the Barr case. The moral of the foregoing fact is that if two neighbors so circumstanced wish to marry, let them revere and dread the Homestead Law, restraining their inclinations until such a time as the land is secured beyond a preadventure.

SABBATH OBSERVANCES.

It is somewhat surprising in the present day to notice the efforts still being made by certain religious denominations of the old school to maintain inviolate what they consider the sanctity of the Sabbath. One by one during the past few decades, the barriers which the church—independent of creed or sect, disenting as well as orthodox—has set up to restrain the people from the indulgence in even innocent and rational recreation, have been broken down or set at naught. Restrictions have begun to be laid upon railroad travel on Sunday, and in the British Isles these are still, to a certain extent, in force, the Sunday service upon most lines being limited to one or two trains. Amusements are similarly curtailed in that country; the theatres are closed and the mild dissipation of a visit to such places as the Sydenham Crystal Palace or the Alexandria Park in London, being rather winked at on the part of ecclesiasticism than approved. The conttnental countries of Europe, Catholic as well as Protestant, are much more liberal in this respect. The Catholic as a rule considers that he has ministered sufficiently to his spiritual wants by noon until vespers, and the rest of the day is a holiday in fact. The German Protestant takes his family to the theatre or to the concert garden, where the evening is spent in evening enjoyment.

Here in America we have long since outrun the straitlaced fashions of our Puritan forefathers, and have decided that every citizen is entitled to follow such line of business or pleasure as he deems best on Sunday as much as any other day so long as he infringes no law and interferes with the rights of no one else. It is accordingly surprising to find at the present time the editor of a Sunday paper in Pennsylvania should have been censured by the elders of his church, Presbyterian, and threatened with excommunication if he persists in its publication. He will appeal the matter to the general assembly and make a test case of it. It might, however, be suggested with propriety to the presbytery responsible for the above measure that if they mean to act up to the strict letter of the law, as laid down in the Fourth Commandment of Moses, it is the Monday and not the Sunday paper, the publication of which should be ecclesiastically interdicted, in as much as the bulk of the work on the morning paper is done, as the worthy elders ought to know, on the day previous to its issue. Most probably, however, the animus of the measure is directed against such of the brethren as indulge in the unholy pastime of reading worldly literature on the Sabbath, and thereby diverting their attention from spiritual things; and though there are certain papers which it might certainly come under the head of work to read, it may be reasonably doubted whether any such class of work was contemplated by Moses.

NO VALID EXCUSE.

We must confess our total inability to understand one phase of the school book question in this archdiocese. The idea of adopting an inferior set of Protestant school books at an advanced price over those heretofore in use stamps the proceedings as being, at the very least, peculiar. It is a well-known fact that in many schools the books are sold by the head of the schools to the pupils. The publishers of Catholic books usually allow one-third to these parties, while the Protestant book trust only allows a discount of one-fifth, which makes a clear loss of twenty per cent. A set of five Catholic readers costs $2 50; a set of the five Protestant readers costs $3 75. On the former with a discount of one-third, the profit to the school is eighty-three cents; on the latter series the discount is but seventy-five cents, a difference apparently of only eight cents on the series. As there are 10,000 children attending the parochial schools this means an apparent difference of $800. But it is actually worse than that. That merely represents the loss to the schools. Let us see how the parent comes out. The difference between the selling price of the Protestant series and the Catholic series is $1 25 per set of five readers. Ten thousand Catholic school children buying these Protestant readers mean an increase of $12,500 in the sales of the Protestant book firms.

These same children buying Catholic readers would pay for the series of five readers at $2 50 a total of $25,000. Now for the sake of argument to show what is lost to the schools, taking five years as the duration of time during which the child remains in school, these 10,000 children would show an expenditure of $125,000 for Catholic readers. During the same time for Protestant readers would be paid $187,500, a difference of $62,500 paid to the publishers of Protestant school books. Twenty per cent of this last amount, supposing the books all be sold through the schools would be $37 500 received from the Protestant firm, as against $41,666 67 which would be received from the Catholic publishers, making a net loss to the schools from their discounts alone of $4,166 67, enough to build a pretty descent parochial school. Adding the loss of the parents by the increased cost, to the loss of the school by decreased discount, we have a grand total of over $66,500, for which all we have in return is a series of Protestant text books inferior in every attribute, but higher in price.

Now what has this Protestant book trust done for the Catholics of this diocese that the school board should give them this large plum just on the item of readers alone. Have they made or promised to make a liberal donation to the cause of charity? Have they proposed to endow a chair of Protestant literature at the new seminary? Do they intend to assist in building any new houses or churches? While the school board is appointive, still it should explain to the parents whose children it invites to the parochial schools, why this extortion is permitted. Their contumacious silence is inexplicable. The WITNESS has at all times extended the use of its columns to any and all of the members to answer any of the objections urged. We now reiterate the offer. Speech is silver and silence is said to be golden. In this case it appears to be golden for the book trust. Is any explanation possible in view of the figures given above?

You will lose fear as you gain knowledge.

PARISH NEWS.

SANTA CLARA.

Santa Clara is following the example of San Jose in the matter of closing the saloons from Saturday night till Monday morning, says the San Jose *Mercury*. A petition is going round asking the town board to pass such an ordinance, and will be presented to the Board on the first Monday in August. On Sunday Rev. Father Kenna preached twice in the morning at Saint Claires Church on the subject. He advocated in the strongest terms the signing of the petition. His remarks produced a deep impression on those who heard him. He defined the Catholic doctrine on the subject of keeping saloons in general and especially on Sundays. Saloon men may talk of their rights being interfered with, said the speaker, but have innocent children no rights? Has God no rights? He then implored all those who cared for what is nearest and dearest to them to put their signatures to the the petition, copies of which were ready in the baptistery. A large number of the congregation signed it.

***

SAN JOSE.

Last Saturday being the anniversary of the apparition of Our Blessed Lady to Bernardette in the grotto of Lourdes, was appropriately celebrated at the College of Notre Dame, In the college grounds is a grotto, a replica of that of Lourdes, and this was decorated in a beautiful manner. Over the entrance to the grotto grounds was an arch of white, crimson and gold roses. Numbers of lanterns and fairy lamps, the gift of Mrs. Bernard D. Murphy, were placed in every available spot, giving with their variegated globes a beautiful color to the surroundings. The mysteries of the rosary were displayed on fifteen shields, forming an arch over the grotto, and lights were placed between them, giving a most beautiful effect. Little banners of blue, white and gold contained the titles used in the Litany of the Blessed Virgin, while flowers and vines leant an additional beauty to the scene, The life size statue seemed endowed with life. A procession of the sisters and pupils of the college and a few invited guests wound through the grounds reciting prayers and singing hymns, and finally repaired to the convent chapel for the evening devotions.

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OAKLAND.

On Tuesday Miss Harriet J. Egan, in religion Sister Mary Edwin, died in the Convent of the Sacred Heart. She was a native of San Francisco and but 21 years of age. Her surviving relatives are three sisters, Mrs. J. Adams and the Misses Rose and Susie Egan. The funeral took place at an early hour on Thursday morning from the convent chapel where a solemn requiem high mass was celebrated and the interment was at St. Mary's Cemetery.

On Tuesday five young ladies received the black veil at the Convent of the Sacred Heart and took the final vows, which finally separate them from the world. His Grace the Archbishop was present, as were also Rev. Fathers King, Serda, McSweeney, Lane, Quill, Byrne, Scanlan and Kirby. The ceremonies were very impressive.

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BERKELEY.

The new school for boys known as St. Joseph's School and connected with the Presentation Convent, was dedicated on Sunday with impressive ceremonies by his Grace, the Archbishop. First came the children of the parish followed by the Sisters from the convent. Six priests from parishes in the city and Oakland preceded the Archbishop, the congregation following. During the recitation of the proper prayers the procession went around the building and returned to the church where a solemn high mass was celebrated by the Archbishop, his Grace also delivering a sermon appropriate to the occasion.

The building which was erected through the exertions of Father Phillips and the contributions of his congregation, is two stories in height and of a pleasing architectural design. The first floor is divided into class rooms, and the second contains the rooms for the Sisters, a library and a large assembly hall. The entire cost of the building was in the neighborhood of $5000. In honor of the occasion the Sisters had the building beautifully decorated and mottoes of welcome were displayed on the walls.

***

ST. JAMES.

To-morrow will be the feast of St. James, and in commemoration of the day, Rev. Father Lynch will have a special series of services. In the morning at eight o'clock mass all the societies and sodalities connected with the church will receive holy communion in a body. A solemn high mass will be celebrated at 10:30 A. M., and the choir will be augmented for the occasion, and Father Lynch will preach a panegyric on the Saint. In the evening there will be sollemn vespers and benediction with the most Blessed Sacrament.

Affability joined to love is the most efficacious means of insinuating ourselves into the minds of men and of engaging them to embrace things most repugnant to nature.—St. Vincent de Paul.

BEGINNING OF THE END.

The Faribault Plan Fizzling Out at Stillwater, Minn.

The board of education of Stillwater, met Monday evening, June 20, and took decisive action in regard to the employment of Sisters ot Charity as teachers in the public schools in that city. A resolution presented by Director Berry at a meeting some two months ago, which was to the point designated that no Sisters of Charity or other persons wearing the garb of that order be employed as teachers in the Stillwater public schools, was taken up, but was objected to by Directors Burke, Clapp and Lindholm on the grounds that it pointed distinctly at the Sisters of Charity and their garb. Director Burke then offered a resolution rejecting the services of five applicants, These were the Sisters of Charity, but no reference was made to their garb or order.

The three objectors to Director Berry's resolution voted in favor of its adoption and it was adopted by Mr. Berry's refusing to vote without a clearer understanding of the matter. Later in the evening, however, Director Berry offered a second resolution as follows:

"That no Sisters of Charity wearing the garb of that order be employed in the Stillwater public schools during the com ng year."

This resolution was lost by a tie vote. Messrs. Hening, Berry and Perlee favored its adoption, and Messrs. Clapp, Burke and Lindholm voting against it. A resolution, as follows, offered by Director Hening, was adopted:

"That it is hereby decided that the board of education will not lease any church or sectarian property of any kind or character for public school purposes."

Those opposing the resolutions were Directors Burke and Clapp. A large number of citizens were present at the meeting. Although the action taken was not as expected, the Sisters will not be employed in the Stillwater public schools this year.

Chaplains in the U. S. Navy.

When President Cleveland at the suggestion of Secretary Whitney, appointed a Catholic priest to the chaplaincy in the navy the experiment was noticed with a great deal of interest by the naval service generally. Rev. C. H. Parks is the first Catholic chaplain in the navy. He is attached to the flagship Philadelphia, of Admiral Gherardi's squadron. The officers of that ship and others who were associated with the chaplain on the old Vermont say he has been an unqualified success. As fully fifty per cent of the enlisted men in the navy are Catholics, it seems but fair that a clergyman of that faith should have a chaplain's commission. Sailors are not altogether a church going community, and they have been known to call their spiritual advisers "sky pilots" and "Holy Joes;" but Father Parks seems to have a decided influence with the blue jacket of the North Atlantic squadron much to the gratification of the officers in charge. Chaplain Parks is a native of New York City, about thirty-five years of age and was attached to St. Mary's church in Grand street before President Cleveland appointed him. There are twenty two officers of that grade in the navy and they hold rank from lieutenant to captain. The salary of the position is from $1600 to $2800 per annum with a retiring pension of $2100 upon reaching the age of sixty-two. This is a far better emolument than many a hard-working clergyman with parish duties to engage his whole time receives on shore. The denomination to which naval chaplains generally belong is Baptist.

The Santa Maria.

It is well known that in Spain at the present moment workmen are busy constructing a fac simile of the *caravelle* the "Santa Maria" on which Columbus set out on his first voyage of discovery. The work in hand will be an exact model of that ancient *caravelle* with its high stern resembling a cottage and the tower at its prow. An engraving on wood dated 1493, inserted in the Latin translation of the letter to Gabriel Sanchez, represents this *caravelle* and may be seen in the Library of Milan. The new construction will be sent to America. On August 2d next it will be launched at Cadiz—the day on which Columbus set out from Palos—and sent across the Atlantic with sails only, for the Chicago Exhibition, It will pass by the St. Lawrence River and by the Welland Canal to Chicago. Its dimensions are: length along the keel, 19 metres—one metre is 39:37 inches; between the uprights, 23 metres; greatest breadth, 6:7 metres, and depth 4:5 metres. It will form a strange spectacle to the ships then crossing the Atlantic.

The Ladies.

The pleasant effect and perfect safety with which ladies may use the California liquid laxative, Syrup of Figs, under all conditions, makes it their favorite remedy. To get the true and genuine article, look for the name of the California Fig Syrup Co., printed near the bottom of the package.

Take time to go out of your way for a needy friend.

OF PERSONAL INTEREST.

Rev. P. McGuire of Modesto, was in the city during the week.

Rev. Father Calzia, S. J., of San Jose was in the city on Tuesday.

Thos. C. Butterworth left for Los Angeles last night on a business trip.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank D. Ryan of Sacramento are spending several weeks at Santa Cruz.

Mrs. John O'Kane and Mrs. Cullen with their families have just returned from the Hotel del Mar.

Miss Harriet M. Skidmore is visiting with friends in San Jose, where she expects to remain for several weeks.

Col. R. M. Clarken, a prominent attorney of Sacramento who was in the city for several days, returned home on Sunday.

Miss Rose South of San Luis Obispo, who was the guest of the Misses Barrington for several weeks, has gone on a visit to friends in San Jose.

Eugene Kelly of New York of the firm of Donohue, Kelly & Co. has been named by the Pope a "Camerier de cape et d'epee."

His Grace Most Rev. Archbishop Riordan left on Thursday for a trip to the Yellowstone National Park. He expects to be gone for about four weeks.

Mrs. A. Barrington who has been on an extended visit to her daughter Mrs. Chas. D, South of Colfax, Wash., is expected home by the Portland steamer due to-morrow.

Mrs. Dr. Phelan, accompanied by her two daughters and son, have left for France, where they will visit Lourdes, hoping to benefit the health of the son by the use of the miraculous waters. He is an invalid from studying too hard.

Very Rev. A. L. Magnien, D. D., who gave the retreat to the various pastors of the arch diocese at Santa Clara last week, returned home on Thursday. He was accompanied Rev. Charles Schrantz of St. Charles College, Ellicott City, Md.

On Wednesday evening at the Church of Notre Dame des Victoires, Rev. Father Gentry united in marriage William Resing, son of Mr. and Mrs. Resing who reside on the Mission Road opposite old St. Mary's College, to Miss Louisa, daughter of J. L. Vermeil, the well known grain merchant. H. Resing a brother of the groom, acted as best man and Miss Stella Sala was the bridesmaid. After the ceremony a reception was held at the residence of the bride's father, No. 2651 Howard street, where congratulations were showered upon the happy couple.

The Frequency of Suicide.

Suicide is becoming so frequent that it is impossible to read any of the daily papers without being shocked at the horrible details of self-murder. Let others seek for the cause of the frequency of suicides where they please, we have no hesitation in saying that it is mainly due to infidelity.

The infidel feels the poison of the viper he is nourishing in his bosom fall drop by drop on his afflicted heart. Pleasures weary, the world disgusts, life becomes unbearable. A profound weariness takes possession of the soul, an indescribable ill humor tortures and torments. He feels a mortal langor and disgust of everything that surrounds him a bainful stupidity of all the faculties like a restless stupor which announces in certain diseases a dangerous crisis. Despair takes possession of his soul, the tempter is at hand, and the infidel dies by his own act. It it were possible to examine into the lives of those guilty of suicide, we would find that their awful crime did not result from poverty, affliction or want, but from a want of faith in mercy and goodness of God, and a disbelief in the grand dogmatic and moral doctrines which He came on earth to teach, and of which He made His Church the depository and the guardian.

Best Things.

The best law is the golden rule; the best philosophy, contented mind; the best statesmanship, self-government; the best theology, a holy life; the best war, that against one's own weakness; the best medicine, cheerfulness and temperance in all things; the best music, the laughter of an innocent soul; the best science, the extracting of sunshine from gloom; the best art, painting a smile upon the brow of childhood; the best biography, the life which writes charity in the largest letters; the best telegraphing, flashing a ray of light into a gloomy heart; the best engineering, buil ling a bridge of faith over the river of death; the best diplomacy, effecting a treaty of peace through confessiou with one's own conscience; the best journalism, printing only the good and the true; the best navigation, steering clear of the rocks of personal contention; the best mathematics, that which doubles the most joys, substracts the most sorrows, divides the gulf of misery, adds to the sum of human pleasure and cancels all selfishness.

Usages of polite society cannot well be disregarded.

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LIVING ROSARY SODALITY.

Its Many Privileges and Indulgences.

A Calendar in Which May Be Seen at at a Glance the List of Favors Imparted by the Holy See to the Members of This Pious Organization.

Like all other great works, the Living Rosary devotion had to pass through the ordeal of fierce opposition, and like all other great servants of God, Pauline Marie Jaricot had to endure various species of persecution. In her efforts to propagate this devotion, she was charged with laboring from self interest, because she distributed religious books among the people, and with endeavoring to destroy the true and great Rosary of the Blessed Virgin Mary by the novelty of the Living Rosary. This last charge pained her to the innermost depths of her soul; first, because her whole heart was filled with the love of the great Rosary; it was precisely on account of her exalted appreciation of it that she devoted herself to the propagation of the Living Rosary; second, because she had the greatest regard for the sons of St. Dominic on account of their zeal for the glory of the Mother of our Lord.

Deceived by false reports, the Most Rev. Master General of the Dominicans addressed her a severe letter in which he reproached her with wishing to destroy or change the devotion of the Rosary by an imprudent innovation. The humble Virgin replied immediately to the Most Reverend General in a manner altogether satisfying to him and his brethren. The children of St. Dominic at once understood and gave their blessing to Pauline's views. From that time they never ceased to testify the highest regard for the servant of God, which followed her to the tomb and even beyond it, for they were the first that sought to glorify her memory. Shortly after her answer to the General, a great blessing in the shape of an immense spiritual largess came to the sodality of the Living Rosary. By a special grant of the Most Rev. Master General, the sodalists were made to participate in the same manner as the members of the Confraternity in all the spiritual goods of the whole Order of St. Dominic. [1] This concession made in 1836, was renewed by the Most Rev. Father Vicar-General of the same order, on the 15th of November, 1877.

SPECIAL INDULGENCES OF THE OFFICERS.

1. A Prefect who has been appointed by a legitimate Director, and who has charge of a circle, may gain an indulgence of one hundred days as often as he or she performs some official act.—Gregory xvi. 7 June, 1839.

2. A President who has been duly appointed and has charge of eleven circles, may gain an indulgence of three hundred days as often as he or she performs any duty relating to the office.—Gregory xvi, 7 June, 1839.

3. Persons who are at the same time associates of the Living Rosary Sodality and members of the great Confraternity do not satisfy their double obligation by the daily decade alone nor by the recitation of the whole Rosary alone within the week; to gain the indulgences of both organizations they are bound to perform the obligations demanded by each association, that is, to recite their daily decade and also comply with their weekly task of the Confraternity. But it should be well understood by all—both the sodalists and the members of the Contraternity—that the obligations of these associations in no manner bind under any sin whatever.

4. Prefects should be most careful to have the drawing by lot of the fifteen mysteries of the Rosary at the commencement of each month so as to be able to make a new division of them amongst the members of their circle. At least three of the fifteen members, the Prefect being included as one of the three, should be present at the drawing. The mysteries that fall by lot to the absent should be sent to them. Whenever, for a reasonable cause, the drawing cannot take place at the time prescribed, for example on the first Sunday of the month, it is allowable to put it off until another Sunday or to some week day, provided the delay is never extended to more than fifteen days beyond the month ended.

Gregory XVI. has authorized another method of redistributing the mysteries, to wit, the following: Once the mysteries have been assigned by the way of drawing to the fifteen persons constituting a circle, they can then be changed for each member without resorting anymore to the system of drawing by lot; for example the associate who has received by drawing the first mystery for the month, will receive without drawing the second mystery for the next month, the third for the month after, and so on until he has received the whole fifteen mysteries, when he shall begin again with the first mystery and continue on as before. But a member who has received an intermediate mystery, for example the fourth, should receive for the next month the fifth, and he who received the last or xyth mystery should receive for the following month the first mystery. [2]

GENERAL INDULGENCES.

All true sodalists of the Living Rosary association, that is, all who have been anmitted into it by a legitimate Prefect, may gain, according to the summary of sodality, the following indulgences:

I.

A plenary indulgence on the first feast day after admission into the sodality, provided they, on that day, receive Holy Communion after having gone to confession.

II.—FOR RECITING THE DAILY DECADE.

1. One hundred days' indulgence on all week days.

2. Seven years and seven quarantines on Sundays and feast days, even on those feasts from which the obligation of hearing mass has been taken away, and also on each day of the octaves of the feasts of the Nativity of our Lord, Easter, Corpus Christi, Pentecost and of the Assumption, Nativity and Immaculate Conception of the Blessed Virgin Mary.—Gregory xvi. 27 Jan. 1832.

3. One hundred days for each Our Father and each Hail Mary, provided the Rosary used in the recitation of the decade has been blessed by a Dominican Father or some other priest who has received faculties to bless rosaries from the Most Rev. Master General of the Domnicans. [3]

4. A plenary indulgence once a year, on any day at choice, may be gained by all who recite throughout the year their daily decade on beads blessed as already described, provided they, after sincere confession, receive Holy Communion and pray according to the Pope's intentions.

5. Moreover all sodalists who visit on any Saturday of the year some church and there recite, with at least contrite hearts, five times the Our Father, Hail Mary and Gloria Patri in honor of the Blessed Virgin Mary, and according to the Pope's intentions, may gain each time (toties quoties) an indulgence of seven years and seven quarantines. [4]—Gregor. xvi. Decreto S. C, Indulg, 11 June, 1834.

PLENARY INDULGENCES OF THE SODALITY.

Besides the few plenary indulgences already specified, each sodalist may gain a plenary indulgence:

1. On the following feasts of our Lord: The Nativity, Circumcision, Epiphany, Easter, Ascension, Corpus Christi, Pentecost and Trinity.

2. On each of the feasts of the Blessed Virgin Mary, even those called minor. [5]

3. On the feasts of the holy Apostles, Saints Peter and Paul, All Saints, and on the third Sunday of every month.

CONDITIONS FOR THE GAINING OF THE INDULGENCES JUST NAMED.

(a) The careful and pious recitation, every day for a month, unless when legitimately impeded, of the daily decade.

(b) On the feast days themselves, the reception of Holy Communion after a worthy confession.

(c) And on the same day a visit to some church and the offering up there of some pious prayers.

The confessor may, for a just reason, substitute some other good work in place of the visit to achurch. All the plenary indulgences of this sodality, but none of the partial, are applicable to the holy souls in Purgatory. However, the partial, too, are applicable in the case of sodalists who have made the "Heroic Act."

Calendar of the feasts on each of which every sodalist may gain a plenary indulgence, and of the octaves during which seven years and seven quarantines may be gained.

JANUARY.

1st—Circumcision of our Lord Jesus Christ.
6th—Epiphany of our Lord.
Third Sunday of the month.

FEBRUARY.

3d—Purification of the Blessed Virgin Mary.
Third Sunday of the month.

MARCH.

Compassion of the Blessed Virgin Mary. (Friday before Palm Sunday.)
Third Sunday of the month.
25th—Annunciation of the Blessed Virgin Mary.

APRIL.

Feast of the Resurrection of our Lord.*[6]
Third Sunday of the month.

MAY.

Feast of the Ascension of our Lord.
Feast of Pentacost.*
Third Sunday of the month.

JUNE.

Feast of the Most Holy Trinity.
Feast of Corpus Christi*
Third Sunday of the month.
29th—Feast of the holy Apostles SS. Peter and Paul.

JULY.

2d—Visitation of the Blessed Virgin Mary.
16th—Commemoration of the Blessed Virgin of Mount Carmel.
Third Sunday of the month.

AUGUST.

5th—St. Mary ad Nives.
Assumption of the Blessed Virgin Mary*
Third Sunday of the month.

SEPTEMBER.

8th—Nativity of the Blessed Virgin Mary*
Feast of the Most Holy Name of Mary.
Third Sunday of the month, which is also the Feast of the Seven Dolors of the Blessed Virgin Mary.
24th—Feast of fhe Blessed Virgin de Mercede.

OCTOBER.

Feast of the Most Holy Rosary (First Sunday of the month.
Third Sunday of the month.

NOVEMBER.

1st—Feast of all Saints.
Third Snnday of the month.
21st—Presentation of the Blessed Virgin

DECEMBER.

8th—Feast of the Immaculate Conception of the Blessed Virgin Mary.*
Third Sunday of the month.
25—Feast of the Nativity of our Lord.

SACERDOS.

1. This concession was made by the Most Rev. Father General Cipoletti, on the 24th of May, 1836. But it should be well understood, says the late Most Rev. General of the Dominic n, Father Joseph Maria Larroca, that the associates of the Living Rosary Sodality are by no means members of the Confraternity of the Most Holy Rosary, and therefore do not enjoy the privileges, graces or indulgences of the Co=fraternity. On this point many writers in the past have egregiously erred.

2 We repeat in a new form the modes of distributing the mysteries, in order that there may be no misapprehension with regard to the Decrees on the matter.

3. Directors of the Living Rosary have not, by reason of their office the faculty to bless rosaries; for their powers consist simply in appointing Presidents and Prefects and in presiding in certain localities over their respective sodalities. Hence Directors who have not the faculty referred to should apply for it either to the General of the Order or to the Provincial of their territory.

4. The original Decree is preserved in the Archives of the D minican Convent of Lyons. This indulgence does not appear in the summary of the sodality.

5. When a plenary indulgence is conceded in "festis," or in "omnibus festi," or in "omnibus et singulis festis" of the Blessed Virgin Mary, only the feasts of the Immaculate Conception, Nativity, Annunciation, Purification and Assumption, are to be understood as enjoying the favor. But when a partial indulgence is conceded on all the other feasts of the same Blessed Mary, we are to understand that the partial indulgence is conceded to all the feasts of our Bless d Mother that are celebrated by the whole Church, S. C. I., Sept 10th, 1862. We shall take care to enumerate in the calendar which we are about to present the readers of this paper, the major and minor feasts of the Blessed Virgin Mary, each of which enjoys the favor of a plenary indulgence.

6. *Denotes that on each day of the octave an indulgence of seven years and seven quarantines may be gained for the recitation of the daily decade.

BANQUET AND PRESENTATION.

The Alumni of St. Mary's Seminary Entertain Father Magnien.

On Wednesday afternoon the alumni of St. Mary's Seminary, Baltimore tendered a banquet to Very Rev. A. L. Magnien, D. D., General of the Sulspician Order, prior to his departure for the East. The affair took place at the Youth's Directory, and a most enjoyable time was had. Covers were laid for fifteen, and an excellent menu comprising all the delicacies of the season was provided. The table was handsomly decorated, flowers being the principal feature. Upon the conclusion of the dinner, Father Melvin of St. Francis Church arose and presented Father Magnien with an address, and before concluding, on behalf of the alumni presented him with a magnificent walking stick of manzanita, mounted with an elegant gold head suitably engraved and studded with diamonds. Hardly had the reverend guest recovered from his surprise when he received an additional token of esteem from his former pupils—a beautifully bound volume, containing a series of views of the various California Missions. This was not enough though and a magnificent gold ring was added to the already generous gifts emphasizing in a most striking way true Californian hospitality. Everything was Californian growth and manufacture. The wood in the cane, a beautiful piece of Manzanita, the gold in the cane and the ring, the views in the album, and even the binding and workmanship were productions of this State. As felicitous as was Father Melvin's address, equally happy was the response of Father Magnien, throughout which he plainly showed the deep emotion these kind remembrances caused him. The remainder of the afternoon was spent in social converse and refreshing of memories of events at St. Mary's Seminary.

Vice reigns to-day; virtue eternally.
Wise are they that comprehend their own ignorance.

DR. PRICE'S
Cream Baking Powder.
Used in Millions of Homes—40 Years the Standard

NOTES.

The quarterly meeting of St. Vincent de Paul's Conference will be held at St. Vincent's Orphan Asylum, San Rafael, to-morrow. The members will leave on the 8 o'clock boat.

Branch No. 3 of the Catholic Ladies' Relief Society of Sacramento was organized in Chico on the 13th inst., by Grand President Miss Lowrey of Marysville and Grand Secretary Miss E. Wittenbrock of Sacramento.

A novena in honor of St. Ignatius and preparatory to his feast which will be celebrated a week from to-morrow, was commenced last night at St. Ignatius' Church,

St. Patrick's branch of the League of the Cross will meet next Tuesday night.

Something Worth Reading.

There is a mixture of humor and pathos in "Rip Van Winkle," which always seems to make it a favorite with theatre goers. The character, which always recalls Jefferson, is one which calls for a nice distinction in many parts, notably when the rollicking Rip meets Gretchen and is driven from home. During the week it has been played to excellent houses at the Grove street Theatre, and Frank B. Hatch in the title role has given an excellent conception of the character. He is probably seen at his best in the latter part of the play when he awakes from his sleep of twenty years. Miss Anita Fallon as Gretchen grasps the full idea of the character of the scolding wife, and E. J. Holden is excellent as Van Bicken. Next week "Life in London" will be the bill with Mr. Hatch as Nibsy with a "h'eye like a h'eagle."

In the July number of the *Catholic Quarterly Review* Miss Elodie Hogan of Berkeley contributes a very entertaining article entitled "Some Masters of the Ego." It is a careful analysis of the personal system of the writings of many noted authors and reveals a careful analysis of the spirit that seemed to move them. It will well repay perusal.

Jennie," said the young woman, fiercely, "I'am never going to have anything o do with another church fair."

"Why not?"

"All the young men are over at the dining table, betting on who will get the oyster. Isn't it scandalous?"

A Noted Work.

The *Colorado Catholic* of Denver has just published a new work from the pen of that gifted author and controversalist Rev, L. A. Lambert, L. L. D. The new work is composed of the series of letters which were published during the year in the *New York Telegram* in answer to Colonel Ingersoll, the notorious infidel. The letters were copyrighted by Mr. James Gordon Bennett, of the *New York Herald*, who has transferred his rights to the *Colorado Catholic*, from whose press they have just been issued in neat book form, under the title, "Father Lambert's Famous Answers to Colonel Ingersoll." The book will be mailed free on receipt of price, paper 25 cents; cloth 50 cents. Ask yonr bookseller for it.

DONAHOE'S MONTHLY MAGAZINE for July has, as part of its contents, the following: Salisbury and the Orangemen; Catholics in Congress; Irish Heroes. Defenders of Liberty in '76, patriots who won freedom from England; The Battle of the Boyne and the Sieges of Limerick; A Presidential Forecast; Characteristics of the Teaching of Leo XIII., together with more than one hundred articles on as many different subjects. The Magazine is illustrated with a good portrait of the successor of the great Cardinal Manning. $2 a year; $1 for six months; with the WESTERN WITNESS only $2 50 year. Address WESTERN WITNESS, 113-115 Hayes street, San Francisco.

Patent Grave Marker.

The expense of a funeral in a large city has grown to such proportions that the average man commits more extravagance in the act of dying than he ever did during life. It has been suggested that a much less costly form of gravestone than usually erected would meet all the requirements of affectionate remembrance and respect, and the suggestion has been carried into effect in the patenting of a "grave marker." This is simply a memorial leaf. It consists of two outer plates bent so as to form a holder for leaves or tablets, adapted to be suspended from a frame to receive and retain objects desired to be kept as mementos of the deceased.

The tablets beneath the outer plates can be designed in any desired form, and as they have slides of mica or transparent material to protect the tokens any object such as photographs, sketches, etc., can be inserted. For instance, a sketch of the life of the departed or a portrait or a lock of hair can be placed in the receptacle, where it is securely protected from the weather, and as it is covered by mica it will last for many years without bleaching or decaying.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

When the heart is united with God all its first acts are benign, A heart full of charity makes a head full of just interpretations and kindly judments.

The more powerfull the obstacle the more glory we have in overcoming it and the difficulties with which we are met are the maids of honor which set off virtue.

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For one subscriber who will pay $1 50 for one year's subscription to the WITNESS we will give you a copy of the American Popular Dictionary, illustrated, a very handsome volume containing much valuable information in addition to the definitions.

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WITHIN US.

They whose hearts are whole and strong,
Loving holiness,
Living clean from soil of wrong,
Wearing truth's white dress—
They unto no far off height
Wearily need climb;
Heaven to them is close in sight
From these shores of time.

Only the anointed eye
Sees in common things,
Gleam of wave and tint of sky,
Heavenly blossomings.
To the hearts where light has birth
Nothing can be drear;
Budding through the bloom of earth,
Heaven is always near.

—Lucy Larcom in Boston Woman's Journal.

A GENUINE HERO.

A sky of opal and gold, a deep trellised veranda, a novel, and a hammock slung at the most comfortable of angles. With these conditions it was scarcely strange that Halcyon Hartford swayed delightfully between dreamland and the real world that June afternoon, with the fleecy gold of her hair, all guiltless of pin or comb, and the bell sleeves, falling enchantingly away from her round white arms, while one trim slippered foot hung from the edge of the hammock.

"Halcyon! Halcyon! Where are you?"

It was one of those exasperating voices which, once having been sweet, had now a vibrant jar to its tones, painfully akin to shrillness.

Halcyon frowned a little and raised herself on one elbow.

"Oh, Aunt Hal, don't scream so! I was just in a dream of delight."

"Well, you should have answered then!"

Aunt Hal came out of the wide, shady hall with an effusive swing of her draperies and seated herself in a bamboo chair close to the hammock.

She was comically like her niece—at least as much as a woman of thirty-eight could be like a maid of eighteen. There was the same yellow luxuriance of hair, but harsher, drier and suggestive of dye; the same pink and white complexion, artificially heightened; similar features, cruelly sharpened by the inexorable hand of time, and teeth just one degree too white and regular to be real.

The white dress she wore was painfully trying, and she was compelled to use gold rimmed eye glasses as she held up a letter to the view of her niece.

"What has happened?" drowsily demanded the latter, lifting a pair of blue eyes, fringed with dark lashes.

"The strangest thing!"

"Another offer of marriage?" hazarded Halcyon, settling on the unlikeliest thing which could, in her opinion, happen.

"How did you guess?" with a little exultant cackle. "Exactly. The dear, foolish lad—and he so much younger than I! Why, he couldn't have been twenty-one when he went to Bombay, and I was at least thirty then"——

"Thirty-five, Aunt Hal," said Halcyon, the merciless.

"Was it as much as that? Well, he seemed desperately in love then, though of course I never took any notice of the child. But I suppose in that country of blackamoors one can't help thinking about all the women one has ever known at home, and he has written me two or three letters"——

"Has he?"

Halcyon sat straight up in the hammock now. Her blue eyes glowed. The heat had brought a flush to her cheek which all Aunt Hal's carmine saucers could not rival.

"But I never told you," said the elder beauty, "because I remembered that there was a sort of boy and girl affair between you and Charlie Blessen when you were at boarding school, and I thought you would be nettled. And here's the proposal at last, dear—with his photograph inclosed.

"Let me see it."

What a brave, good face it was—slightly older and sterner than she had looked upon when the Avancanian sailed away three years ago, but yet so strong and manly!

She laughed hysterically.

"Shall you accept him?"

Aunt Hal nibbled coquettishly at the edge of the envelope; the new false teeth gleamed in a smile.

"I—think—I—shall!"

"And you fourteen years older than he is!"

"People don't think about such things as they used to do," reasoned Miss Hartford, the elder. "Eros is immortal, you know."

Halcyon sank back into the hammock and reopened her book.

"You must do as you please, of course," said she. "After that quotation about Eros, I have not a suggestion to offer."

"Jealous, poor darling!" thought Aunt Hal, with a thrill of pity. And she said:

"Well, of course one can't help those things happening to one, and your time will come soon, dear, never fear."

"It's a good thing," she added to herself, "she does not know anything about dear old Judge Flostroy. There's a difference in age, if you please, and the old pet is so infatuated about me! An old man's darling or a young man's slave—which?"

While Halcyon thought on her side:

"The silly goose! He has done it now! He has been making love to Aunt Hal, thinking he was courting me. Oh, I thought he knew her name was the same as mine. Didn't she stand godmother to me at St. Chrysoline's and give me a coral and bells and an embroidered christening robe? And now he has actually proposed to her! Well, if he is the man I take him to be, he'll stand by his colors, cost him what it may. A man who could walk up to the cannon's mouth at Bey-Idonna surely won't shrink, even from Aunt Hal. And I'd rather know that he was a true hero than have a poltroon for my husband!"

And Halcyon turned her face toward the pillow and cried great sparkling tears like dewdrops.

* * * * * *

"So you're back again, lieutenant? Beg pardon; I'd orter said colonel, I do suppose," said the old cab driver at the station, whom Charlie Blesson had remembered ever since he was a child. "Well, I declare I shouldn't hardly have knowed ye! And come home to be married, eh?"

Blesson bit his lips, but he laughed carelessly. Jonas Hopper was a privileged individual, like the court jesters of old.

"How did you know, Hopper?"

"Oh, I dunno. Miss Hartford, she's been gettin ready to be married this long time," said Jonas, hoisting the colonel's luggage on the back of the wagon. "And dressmakers and milliners they will talk, you know, though I'm told Miss Hal took great pains to hide it."

"Did she?" (Aside: "The darling!")

"And a fine woman she is, colonel," officiously added Jonas, as he pushed in the last iron clamped trunk. "A very fine woman, considerin her age. I wonder she ain't married long ago."

Colonel Blesson opened his sleepy black eyes wide.

"Why, man, who in the world are you talking about?"

"Why, Miss Hal Hartford, to be sure."

"Miss Halcyon or Miss Halliana?"

"There ain't no Miss Halliana," said Jonas. "They're both the same name, but we calls the aunt Miss Hal and the niece Miss Halcyon. My daughter, she's lady's maid there, and I'd orter know, if any one does."

"And which of them is it that is going to be married?" breathlessly queried Blesson.

"Why, the old un, in course! Beg pardon!" hurriedly added Jonas, "I mean Miss Hal. Polly, she tells me there's twenty-four different gownds ordered, let alone the jackets and parasols and ten button kid gloves fit to make your hair stand on end."

"And Miss Halcyon—the young lady," cried the colonel; "she is engaged too?"

"Not as any one knows on. That all, colonel? Got your telescope bag? Then we'd better be movin."

Colonel Blesson pondered seriously all the way up to Hartford Cedars, oblivious of Jonas' incessant streams of talk. Could it be possible? No; that was utter nonsense! And yet"——

He strained his eyes as he approached the house. Surely golden haired Halcyon would be there, smiling, to meet him!

But no. In her place stood a middle-aged charmer, rouged and powdered, with hair gleaming meretriciously and teeth just a size too large for a thin lipped mouth.

In one hand she held his love-breathing letter, in the other his photograph. And during that second her heart sank like lead.

He did not know—ah, how much more difficult would it have been to bear had he known!—that Halcyon Hartford's eyes were surreptitiously watching him from the honeysuckle garlanded casement beyond.

"Dear Charles," the elderly damsel said, "you are here at last!"

He set his teeth, drew one long breath and allowed her to slip a caressing hand through his arm and lead him into the house, muttering some hoarse acknowledgment of her coquettish smiles.

"I've brought this upon myself," he thought, "and I must endure it. The lady is not to blame—no, she is not to blame."

"He is a hero," Halcyon thought; "yes, a hero."

And then she burst into a passion of tears and ran up stairs to her room.

"But now I've got you fairly here," lisped Aunt Hal, more determinedly youthful than ever. "I'm really afraid, dearest Charles, that there's a great disappointment in store for you."

"Eh?"

The young man had sat down in a rather listless manner. Aunt Hal held onto his hand, still all teeth and smiles.

"And I may as well tell you at once," said she, "that I'm already engaged to Judge Flostroy, of the superior court. Of course, if I had known of your attachment in time, there's no saying"——

"Oh, pray don't let me interfere with any existing arrangements," said Blesson, jumping up eagerly. "Perhaps under the circumstances you will let me have my photograph back."

Just then there came a ring at the door below as the maid announced:

"Judge Flostroy, miss, if you please."

Before the slow and ponderous steps of the approaching visitor could reach the room Aunt Hal had thrust the photograph into Blesson's hand.

"A-hem-m!" sonorously coughed the luminary of the superior court.

Aunt Hal tripped smilingly forward.

"Glad to see you, judge," she cooed. "This is my old playmate, Colonel Blesson, just arrived from India. I dare say, colonel, you'll find Halcyon somewhere about the house."

"Disposed of in short order," muttered Colonel Blesson. "Great heavens! what have I done to deserve such luck?"

Two hours afterward the young lovers sat on the veranda watching the evening stars rise over the hills, while the judge's basso profundo voice still rolled in the sitting room like distant thunder.

"But wasn't it a narrow escape?" gasped the young colonel, holding the girl's slim hands in his.

"Would you really have married her?" Halcyon asked.

"As a gentleman there was no escape for me, under the circumstances."

"But would you really have married her?"

"Yes, I would!" with sternly set teeth and knitted brows.

"Then I'll marry you, Colonel Blesson," whispered Halcyon, "because you are a genuine hero, and because," with an arch glance, "I really think you need a wife to take charge of you."

"After the episode of today," said Colonel Blesson, "I really think I do."—New York Evening Sun.

Singer's Rise in Life.

Singer, living in a loft over a stable on the Bowery in New York, with no money and little to eat, was next met in Paris luxuriously enjoying an income of $1,400 a day.—Chautauquan.

STAGE GLINTS.

William H. Rieger, who went abroad with the Arion society as solo tenor, has been engaged to sing at the Worcester festival.

Mme. Sissieretta Jones, the "Black Patti," will tour the country for the next three years under the management of Major Pond.

Mr. Bolossy Kiralfy has arranged a new spectacle which he has called "The Orient," and intends producing it in New York city in the fall.

The play Comedian James T. Powers will star in next season has been called "A Mad Bargain." It is by Mr. John J. McNally and Mr. Julian Mitchell.

Miss Adelaide Detchon will make a tour of this country next season, beginning in November. Miss Detchon is an American girl, and has been for five years before the British public.

Mr. Franz Rummel will be the pianist of the Arion concerts during their tour through Germany. He will play again in this country next season, his tour beginning in California early in September.

Mr. Hugh Fay, the comedian, denies that he is going to leave the stage and go into the real estate business. Next season, together with Mr. Barry, Mr Fay will tour the country in a new Irish play.

One of next season's attractions will be "A Box of Pills," said to be a musical farce comedy. Another farce rejoices in the name of "A Piece of Ice." It will be thrust upon a sweltering public in August.

A new dance, called "The Widow's Dance," has been introduced in "A Trip to Chinatown." It is performed by a quartet of high kickers, made up of Mollie Thompson, Ricca Allen, Madge Davenport and Cad Wilson.

Miss Marie Tempest will sail for this country on Aug. 6 to begin rehearsals of Messrs. De Koven and Smith's new opera, "The Fencing Master," which Manager J. M. Hill is to produce. In two acts of the opera Miss Tempest will appear as a boy.

The new comedy adapted by William Gillette from the French of Bisson and Carre, which is to be produced at the Madison Square theater on Aug. 8, has been called "Settled Out of Court." Mrs. Georgie Drew Barrymore and Mr. Joseph Holland will play the leading characters.

CHATS ABOUT MEN.

The new American minister to France, Mr. T. Jefferson Coolidge, is an accomplished linguist.

Whenever Mr. Gladstone goes to court he wears the uniform of an elder brother of the Trinity house.

"Dr." Keeley has sold to the British government the absolute right to his "cure," and he has pocketed half a million dollars therefrom.

James M. Hannahs, one of the California pioneers, is a molder by trade, and says that when he arrived in Chicago in 1836 he was the only molder in town.

Governor Fifer, of Illinois, when he was "Private Joe," was noted as a wrestler and was very fond of athletic sports. He is still very friendly to gymnastics.

Dr. Lander Branton declares that cold water is a valuable stimulant to almost everybody, and will often send the pulse from 76 to 100 when sipped, a wineglass at a time.

Justice Lamar does his own marketing in Washington, and may often be seen trotting around the stores and stalls picking up delicate trifles for his table at wholesale rates.

J. Deeming Perkins, of Litchfield, Conn., has given the fire department of that town one of the finest engine houses in the country, costing $90,000, and placed a brand new engine in it.

Mr. Frederick Fraley, of Philadelphia, who celebrated the completion of his eighty-eighth year, has for years occupied the president's chair in the Philadelphia board of trade, the national board of trade and the American Philosophical society.

Minister Thomas, who represents Uncle Sam at Stockholm, is acquiring a great reputation as a sportsman. He went out to one of the small islands in the Baltic near the Swedish capital recently and in the course of an hour or two shot twenty-one elder ducks—an unprecedented achievement in that part of the world.

John Wesley, the eight-year-old son of S. Farmer, a prosperous planter near Jackson, Miss., and the youngest of seven brothers, all of whom are big strapping boys, is the smallest child for his age in Hinds county. He is thirty-two inches high, weighs just twenty-eight pounds and has gained only four pounds in weight in the past five years.

THE LATEST NOVELTIES.

New ice cream spoons are almost flat and are elliptical.

A handsome brooch is a large dragon of diamonds with golden fangs.

A new salt caster has cellars formed like beehives for salt and pepper.

A crown shaped brooch of diamonds has in the openings trefoils of rubies.

Coins are placed in the centers of circular purses of gold or silver chain work.

A flask lately shown represents a crab and a bunch of other marine products inclosed in a net.

A silver blotter of the rocker variety has on each side of the handle covered boxes for stamps.

A recent holder for a pack of playing cards is a wide band of silver tied in a bowknot on one side.

A glove buttoner recently shown is a miniature of a cane with a staghorn handle. The hook is at the smaller end.

A new chatelaine is in the form of a bird, fanciful in form and highly colored. The claws support the watch. A pearl handled dagger is partially buried in the breast of the bird.—Jewelers' Weekly.

THE EXPLANATION

Love and Death once ceased their strife
At the Tavern of Man's Life.
Called for wine, and threw, alas!
Each his quiver on the grass.
When the bout was o'er they found
Mingled arrows strewed the ground.
Hastily they gathered then
Each the loves and lives of men.
Ah, the fateful dawn deceived!
Mingled arrows each one sheaved;
Death's dread armory was stored
With the shafts he most abhorred;
Love's light quiver groaned beneath
Venom headed darts of death.

Thus it was they wrought our woe
At the Tavern long ago.
Tell me, do our masters know,
Loosing blindly as they fly,
Old men love while young men die?

—Rudyard Kipling.

CALLED BY A GHOST.

"Wanted, sir—a patient."

It was in the early days of my professional career when patients were scarce; and though I was in the act of sitting down to my chop, I hurried instantly into my surgery.

I entered briskly; but no sooner did I catch sight of the figure standing leaning against the counter than I started back with a strange feeling of horror.

Never shall I forget the ghastliness of that face—the white horror stamped upon every feature—the agony which seemed to sink the very eyes beneath the contracted brows; it was awful to me to behold, accustomed as I was to scenes of terror.

"You seek advice," I began, with some hesitation.

"No; I am not ill."

"You require then"——

"Hush!" he interrupted, approaching more nearly and dropping his already low murmur to a mere whisper. "I believe you are not rich. Would you be willing to earn a thousand pounds?"

"I should be thankful, if I could do so honestly," I replied with dignity. "What is the service required of me?"

A peculiar look of intense horror passed over the white face before me, but the blue-black lips answered firmly, "To attend a deathbed."

"A thousand pounds to attend a deathbed! Where am I to go, then—whose is it?"

"Mine."

The voice in which this was said sounded so hollow and distant that involuntarily I shrank back. "Yours! What nonsense! You are not a dying man. You are pale, but you appear perfectly healthy. You"——

"Hush!" he interrupted; "I know all this. You cannot be more convinced of my physical health than I am myself; yet I know that before the clock tolls the first hour after midnight I shall be a dead man."

"But"——

He shuddered slightly; but stretching out his hand commandingly, motioned me to be silent. "I am but too well informed of what I affirm," he said quietly; "I have received a mysterious summons from the dead. No mortal aid can avail me. I do not come either to seek your advice or to argue the matter with you, but simply to buy your services. I offer you £1,000 to pass the night in my chamber and witness the scene which takes place."

The words, strange as they were, were spoken calmly enough, but an expression of such wild horror again passed over the stranger's face that in spite of the immense fee I hesitated to answer.

He placed before me a parchment document, and following the indication of that white, muscular hand I read the words, "And to Mr. Frederick Read, of 14 High street, Alton, I bequeath the sum of £1,000 for certain services rendered to me."

"I have had that will drawn up within the last twenty-four hours, and I signed it an hour ago in the presence of competent witnesses. I am prepared, you see. Now do you accept my offer or not?"

My answer was to walk across the room and take down my hat, and then lock the door of the surgery communicating with the house.

It was a dark, icy cold night, and somehow the courage and determination which the sight of my own name in connection with a thousand pounds had given me flagged considerable as I found myself hurried along through the silent darkness by a man whose deathbed I was about to attend.

He was grimly silent, but as his hand touched mine, in spite of the frost, it felt like a burning coal.

On we went—tramp, tramp, through the snow—on, on, till even I grew weary, and at length on my appalled ear struck the chimes of a church clock, while close at hand I distinguished the snowy hillocks of a churchyard.

"Eleven," groaned the doomed man. "Gracious God! but two hours more and that ghost messenger will bring the summons. Come, come; for mercy's sake, let us hasten!"

There was but a short road separating us now from a wall which surrounded a large mansion, and along this we hastened until we reached a small door.

Passing through this we stealthily ascended the private staircase to a splendidly furnished apartment.

All was intensely silent, however, through the house. My companion glanced at the clock on the mantelshelf and sank into a large chair by the side of the fire with a shudder. "Only an hour and a half longer," he muttered. "Great heaven! I thought I had more fortitude. This horror unmans me."

I put my hand on his wrist, for there was now a fever in his sunken eyes which checked the superstitious chill which had been gathering over me and made me hope that after all my first suspicion was correct and that my patient was but the victim of some fearful hallucination, and, watching my opportunity, slipped a sleeping powder which I had managed to put in my pocket before leaving the surgery into the tumbler of claret that stood beside him.

It was with sincere satisfaction I saw him drink the wine and then stretch himself on the luxurious bed.

"Ha," thought I, as the clock struck 12, and instead of a groan the deep breathing of the sleeper sounded through the room, "you won't receive any summons tonight, and I may make myself comfortable."

Noiselessly I replenished the fire, poured myself out a large glass of wine, and, drawing the curtain so that the firelight should not disturb the sleeper, I put myself in a position to follow his example. How long I slept I know not, but suddenly I aroused with a start and a thrill of horror.

Something—what, I knew not—seemed near, something nameless, but unutterably awful.

The fire emitted a faint blue glow, just sufficient to enable me to see that the room was exactly the same as when I fell asleep, but that the long hand of the clock wanted but five minutes of the mysterious hour which was to be the death moment of the "summoned" man!

The silence was intense.

I could not even hear a breath from the bed, and I was about to rise and approach, when again that awful horror seized me, and at the same moment my eye fell upon the mirror opposite the door, and I saw an awful shape—ghastly mockery of what had been humanity!

It stood there in visible death clothes; but the awful face was ghastly with corruption, and the sunken eyes gleamed with a green, glassy glare which seemed a veritable blast from the infernal fires below.

I saw that horrid shape move slowly toward the bed. What was the awful scene enacted there I know not. I heard nothing except a low, stifled, agonized groan, and I saw the shadow of that ghastly messenger bending over the bed.

For an instant the shadow of a claw-like hand, from which the third finger was missing, appeared extended over the doomed man's head, and then, as the clock struck one clear silvery stroke, it fell, and a wild shriek rang through the room.

I am not given to fainting, but I certainly confess that the next ten minutes of my existence was a cold blank, and even when I did manage to stagger to my feet I gazed around, vainly endeavoring to understand the chilly horror which still possessed me.

Thank God! the room was rid of that awful presence. I saw that; so, gulping down some wine, I lighted a wax taper and staggered toward the bed.

But one glance was sufficient.

Even as I gazed the expression of the face seemed to change, the blackness faded into a deathly whiteness, the convulsed features relaxed and, even as if the victim of that dread apparition still lived, a sad, solemn smile stole over the pale lips.

I was intensely horrified, but still I retained sufficient self consciousness to be struck professionally by such a phenomenon.

Again I scrutinized the dead face, and even the throat and chest, but with the exception of a tiny pimple on one temple beneath a cluster of hair not a mark appeared.

As noiselessly as I could I made my way out of the house. No one met me on the private staircase; the little door opening into the road was easily unfastened, and thankful indeed was I to feel again the fresh wintry air as I hurried along the road by the churchyard.

There was a magnificent funeral soon in that churchyard; and it was said that the widow of the buried man was inconsolable; and then rumors got abroad of a horrible apparition which had been seen on the night of the death; and it was whispered the young widow was terrified and insisted upon leaving her splendid mansion.

I was too mystified with the whole affair to risk my reputation by saying what I knew, and I should have allowed my share in it to be forever buried in oblivion had I not suddenly heard that the widow, objecting to many of the legacies in the last will of her husband, intended to dispute it on the score of insanity, and then there gradually arose the rumor of his belief in having received a mysterious summons.

On this I went to the lawyer and sent a message to the lady that, as the last person who had attended her husband, I undertook to prove his sanity, and I besought her to grant me an interview.

The same evening I received an invitation to go to the mansion.

I was ushered into a splendid room, and there, standing before the fire, was the most dazzlingly beautiful young creature I had ever seen.

She was very small, but exquisitely made. Had it not been for the dignity of her carriage I should have believed her a mere child.

"I come on a strange errand," I began, and then I started, for I happened to glance full into her eyes, and from them down to the small right hand grasping the chair. The wedding ring was on that hand.

"I conclude you are the Mr. Read who requested permission to tell me some absurd ghost story, and whom my late husband mentions here." And as she spoke she stretched out her left hand toward something—but what I knew not, for my eyes were fixed on that hand.

Horror! White and delicate it might be, but it was shaped like a claw, and the third finger was missing!

One sentence was enough after that. "Madam, all I can tell you is that the ghost who summoned your husband was marked by a singular deformity. The third finger of the left hand was missing," I said sternly; and the next instant I had left that beautiful sinful presence.

That will was never disputed. The next morning, too, I received a check for a thousand pounds; and the next news I heard of the widow was that she had herself seen the awful apparation and had left the mansion immediately. —A. B. in New York News.

Rats Transmit Disease.

I have reason to believe that the rat is a transmitter of some of the most dangerous diseases which afflict humanity—diseases that have for ages baffled the skill of the ablest scientists in the world. —Dr. S. E. Weber's Lecture.

SAN FRANCISCO & NORTH PACIFIC RAILWAY.

THE DONAHUE BROAD-GAUGE ROUTE."

COMMENCING SUNDAY, APL. 24, 1892, and until further notice, boats and trains leave from and arrive at the San Francisco Passenger Depot, Market-street Wharf, as follows:

From San Francisco for Point Tiburon, Belvedere and San Rafael.

WEEK DAYS—7:40, 9:20, 11:20 A. M.; 1:30 3:30, 5:05, 6:20 P. M.
SUNDAYS—8:00, 9:30, 11:00 A. M.; 1:30 3:30, 5:00 6:15 P. M.

From San Rafael for San Francisco.

WEEK DAYS—6:25, 7:55, 9:30, 11:30, A. M. 1:40, 3:40, 5:05, P. M.
SATURDAYS ONLY—An extra trip at 6:30 P. M.
SUNDAYS—8:10, 9:40 11:10, A. M.; 1:40, 3:40 5:00, 6:25 P. M.

From Point Tiburon for San Francisco.

WEEK DAYS—6:50, 8:20, 9:55, 11:55 A. M.; 2:05, 4:05, 5:35, P. M.
SATURDAYS ONLY—An extra trip at 6:55 P. M.
SUNDAYS—8:35, 10:05, 11:35, A. M.; 2:05, 4:05, 5:30, 6:50 P. M.

Leave San Francisco		Destination	Arrive San Francisco	
Week Days	Sundays.		Sundays	Week Days.
7:40 A	8:00 A	Petaluma	10:40A	8:50A
3:30 P	9:30 A	and	6:05 P	10:30A
5:05 P.	5:00 P	Santa Rosa.	7:25 P	6:10P
7:40 A 3:30 P	8:00 A	Fulton, Windsor, Healdsburg, Litton Springs Cloverdale and Way Stations	7:25P	10:30A 6:10P
7:40	8:00A	Hopland and Ukiah	7:25P	6:10P
7:40 A 3:30 P	8:00 A	Guerneville.	7:25 P	10:30 6:10
7:40 A 5:05 P	8:00 5:00	Sonoma and Glen Ellen	10:40 A 6:05 P	8:50 6:10
7:40A 3:30P	8:00A 5:00P	Sebastopol	10:40A 6:05P	10:30A 6:10P

Stages connect at Santa Rosa for Mark West Springs; at Geyserville for Skaggs Springs, Steward's Point, Gualala and Point Arena; at Cloverdale for the Geysers; at Pieta for Highland Springs, Kelseyville, Soda Bay; Lakeport and Bartlett Springs at Hopland for Lakeport and Bartlett Springs; at Ukiah for Vichy Springs, Saratoga Springs, Blue Lakes, Witter Springs Upper Lake, Lakeport, Willits, Cahto, Mendocino City, Fort Bragg, Westport, Usal, Hydesville and Eureka.

EXCURSION TICKETS from Saturdays to Mondays, to Petaluma, $1 50; to Santa Rosa, $2 25; to Healdsburg, $3 40; to Cloverdale, $4 50; to Hopland, $5 70; to Ukiah, $6 75; to Sebastopol, $2 70; to Guerneville $3 75; to Sonoma, $1 50; to Glen Ellen 1 80

EXCURSION TICKETS good for Sunday only, to Petaluma, $1 00; to Santa Rosa, $1 50 to Healdsburg, $2 25; to Cloverdale, $3 00; to Ukiah, $4 50; to Hopland, 3 80; to Sebastopol, $1 80; to Guerneville, $2 50; to Sonoma, $1; to Glen Ellen, $1 20.

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FATHER KOENIG'S NERVE TONIC

In its Worst Form.

BENTON, LAF. CO., WIS., Dec., '88.

Rev. J. C. Bergen vouches for the following: James Rooney who was suffering from Vitus Dance in its worst form for about 1¼ years was treated by several physicians without effect, two bottles of Pastor Koenigs Nerve Tonic cured him.

St. Francis Wis. Oct 24, 1888

A member of my congregation used Pastor Koenig's Nerve Tonic with good results. The patient was so nervous that he could not find sleep for weeks. He suffered from the most intense anxiety which bordered on insanity. I gave the person some of Koenig's Nerve Tonic and he continued to use it. The appetite returned gradually, the anxiety disappeared the headache left, and to day the sufferer, who had almost despaired, is enjoying excellent health.

Bern. Elskamp. Pastor.

Our **Pamphlet** for sufferers of nervous diseases will be sent **free** to any address, and **poor** patients can also obtain this medicine **free** of charge from us.

This remedy has been prepared by the Reverend Pastor Koenig, of Fort Wayne, Ind., for the past ten years, and is now prepared under his direction by the

KOENIG MEDICINE CO.,
50 Wes Madison, cor. Clinton St., CHICAGO, ILL.
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New and Latest Style Furniture Exchanged for Old

A Man of Feeling.

"Beg pardon, ma'am," said the tramp on the back porch, removing his hat, "but was not that man who has just left your door the collector for the ice company?"

"He was, sir!" replied the lady of the house, wonderingly.

"I did not recognize him at first, but I suspected he was something of the kind. He had a bill perhaps?"

"He had, sir. And I paid it."

"Then, madam," rejoined the tramp, his eyes moist and his chin trembling with sympathy, "be it far from me to add to the desolation and misery of an already devastated household! I will carry my request for a light collation to some more fortunate neighbor."

And he drew his shiny coat sleeve across his eyes, swallowed a sympathetic sob, backed down off the porch, clambered over the line fence on the left and disappeared.—Chicago Tribune.

The Best of Care.

Mother—Did you take good care of the parrot when I was in the country, Tommy, and not let it learn any bad words?

Tommy—Yes'm. I always took it out of the room when pa was sewing on a button.—Jester.

Afraid He Wouldn't Pass.

He was a man well along in middle age and was willing to be insured. The agent had prepared his "application" and turned him over to the searching scrutiny of the accomplished medical examiner.

"I might as well tell you, doctor, to begin with, that ours has been a family of fatalities and sudden deaths," said the applicant.

The examiner looked serious as he replied:

"Why, you seem to be in excellent physical condition. What did your father die of?"

"Heart disease."

"That's bad. How old was he?"

"Ninety-two."

"Um! And your mother?"

"She's gone too. Killed at a crossing."

"And her age?"

"Mother was a little over seventy."

"Do you know the age and cause of your grandfathers' deaths?" continued the examiner.

"Yes, indeed. Father's father died just a week after his ninetieth birthday. They said he used too much tobacco. Mother's father was only eighty-eight. Falling down stairs finished him."

"And your grandmothers?"

"One of 'em had consumption at eighty-six, and died of it in no time. The other was nipped by sunstroke at eighty-four. Oh, they all went quick."

The examiner did not seem so grave as he asked, "Have you any brothers or sisters?"

"One sister and two brothers," was the answer. "John went out into the mining country when he was seventy-two, got into trouble there, called a drunken man a liar and was shot. Henry was drowned at sixty-nine trying to help save two young fellows that couldn't swim. Sister's alive. She's awfully careless; ate a lot of green stuff the day of her golden wedding, then danced in the evening with all the old fellows out on the lawn, even after it was raining; took her two days to get over it. She'll go in a hurry like all the rest some of these times."

"Well," said the medical gentleman, smiling, "I think I'll chance you, and don't believe your application will be 'turned down' at the home office. Only you must look out for yourself. Be careful about catching hard colds after you are eighty years old."—Chicago Post.

Somewhat Particular.

A story which is told of the late Charles Jamrach, the naturalist and dealer in wild animals who died in England last summer, is so well vouched for that it may be accepted as worthy of belief. Mr. Jamrach was married more than once, and the story is to the effect that when a friend condoled with him on the loss of his second wife the naturalist answered with a heavy sigh: "Yes, yes. As you say, she was a good wife. But," he added, as if he felt compelled to speak the whole truth, "she never took kindly to the animals. Why, even in the winter she wouldn't let the snakes sleep under the bed."—Exchange.

Not the Slightest Danger.

Mrs. Witherby—Your little boy took dinner with me yesterday.

Mrs. Wangle—Yes, so he said when he came home. I hope, Willie, that you didn't gorge yourself at Mrs. Witherby's.

Willie (significantly)—There was no danger of that, mamma.—New York Herald.

He Presumed to Ask.

Young Hankinson—Miss Kitty, may—may I presume to—to ask you——

Miss Kitty—La! Mr. Hankinson! This is so—so——

Young Hankinson—To ask you if my necktie is on straight?—Chicago Tribune.

The Problem.

Amy—Has he ever loved any other girl before?

Mabel—No; that doesn't worry me. What I want to know is if he will love any other girl in the future.—Harper's Bazar.

SELECTIONS

WHAT TO EAT IN HOT WEATHER.

An English Physician Speaks of Fluids and Plenty of Fruit.

If a man earn his living by the sweat of his brain he must, if he wishes to live long, maintain his health by the sweat of his brow—that is, he must in some form or other take muscular exercise. The diet laid down as suitable for summer would in that case of course almost universally apply.

The most suitable articles for hot weather are fish, such kinds of meat as fowls and game, green vegetables, salads and fruit. Farinaceous food—that is, starches—should be taken in the very smallest quantity only. Sufficient sugar would be found in the different fruits that the season of the year produces, and therefore should not be supplemented. In the case of a man of ordinary size, doing ordinary physical or mental work, the following would represent an ordinary day's food for hot weather as far as quantity and constituents are concerned:

Breakfast—Two cups of tea or coffee, sweetened with saccharine, one or two teaspoonfuls of cream in each, one ounce of dry toast, thinly buttered; four ounces of grilled or boiled fish, such as plaice, sole, whiting, haddock, cod or trout, or four ounces of cold chicken, cold tongue or grilled steak or chop.

Lunch—Two or three ounces of cold mutton, beef or lamb; three or four ounces of green vegetables plainly boiled; plenty of green salad, made with vinegar, but without oil; four or five ounces of stewed fruit; water, or two or three glasses of pure dry Moselle or other Rhine wines.

Afternoon tea, if desired—Two cups of tea, as at breakfast, nothing to eat.

Dinner—Julienne, or clear vegetable soup; three or four ounces of fish; three or four ounces of any red meat, or chicken, rabbit, game or venison; six ounces of any green vegetable, with gravy from the meat only; four ounces of stewed fruit or of raw fruit; a little stale or pulled bread and a small piece of cheese.

This diet may be varied as to hour, but three meals only should be eaten daily, and only sufficient at each meal to satisfy the appetite.

Fruit may, however, be taken at proper times, and, although it is much more popular now as a food than it used to be, it is only beneficial in moderate quantity. More fluid is, of course, necessary in hot weather than in cold, and so long as it is a harmless fluid Dr. Nokes questions whether too much can be taken. Fluid in this way is to the kidneys what fresh air is to the lungs, and the waste of meat not used in the system is carried off by its aid. A meat diet is healthy and life prolonging if supplemented with plenty of fluid to carry off its waste. That fluid should be taken in large quantities in the summer is a wise provision of nature, as the skin carries off a large amount of waste from the system, and therefore its activity should be stimulated in every way, and it is most desirable by frequent baths to keep the pores open. In the summer acidulated drinks are the most grateful to the palate. There can be no doubt that the most refreshing beverage in summer, and certainly the most harmless, is the properly made cup of tea.

In every well appointed household dinner is the most important meal of the day, but a fashion in regard to this has lately crept into use which is neither physiologically correct nor conducive to its enjoyment.

I refer to the custom now prevalent of commencing dinner with some anchovy toast, caviare, or sardines on bread and butter, or some other savory of a like nature. The proper commencement of dinner should be the old fashioned dish of good soup—and for this reason that it is necessary that the first food taken at dinner should be quickly absorbed, so as to stimulate the nervous system and give tone to the stomach. In this way the appetite is stimulated and the sense of taste made more keen. Nothing acts so beneficially for this purpose as a small quantity of good soup. The more important adjuncts are, of course, pleasant surroundings and cheerful companionship.—Dr. Nokes in Gentleman's Magazine.

Electric Oxford.

Oxford having taken unto herself a tramway, and survived what many of her inhabitants regarded as an act of the direst profanation, is about to give further proofs of her readiness to move with the times by the adoption of the electric light in her thoroughfares and public buildings. The compactness of Oxford lends itself admirably to the purpose, for although the compulsory area laid down in the provisional order granted by the board of trade is only a quarter of a mile square, it comprises 12 colleges, 39 public buildings and churches, 9 hotels and 340 shops, offices and private houses.

The promoters of the scheme, who are chiefly local people—both town and gown being represented on the directorate of the company—are to be congratulated on the opportuneness of the date chosen for the inauguration of the new system. By the eve of "commem." Oxford will have exchanged her old lamps for new, and the gay undergraduate and his lovely women folk will foot it in the corn exchange beneath the radiant beams of the new illuminant.—London Globe.

A Double Lamb.

Talking about freaks of nature, a ewe belonging to William Pickens, near this city, performed a feat the other day that takes the wool. She gave birth to a lamb that had eight legs and two tails. From the navel forward it was a perfectly formed lamb, but the hind end doubled up on nature.—Louisiana (Mo.) Press.

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Its quality has never been changed since we first made it. We ask every woman using it to save all the *Outside Wrappers*, and donate them to her favorite Religious or Charitable Institution, *no matter what denomination*, anywhere in the United States, as we have promised to pay these institutions cash, for all the *Outside Wrappers* of our soap, they will collect and send to us. This will give needed financial assistance to worthy charities, at no expense to you. We propose to thus donate, at least one hundred thousand dollars a year. Among hundreds of worthy institutions are all the "Little Sisters of the Poor," Orphan Asylums, Sisters of Charity, Hospitals, etc.

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INTEREST is credited twice a year, and if not withdrawn bears interest the same as the principal, thus compounding semi-annually.

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A special feature of the People's Home Savings Bank, is the Safe Deposit Vaults; the strongest without exception on the coast; easy of access, being on the ground floor of the Bank; brilliantly lighted with arc and incandescent lights and secure and convenient for the inspection of valuables.

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THE new 5-cent Stamp Deposit System of the PEOPLE'S HOME SAVINGS BANK, is proving a marked success here as well as in England and Germany.

It is doing wonders in encouraging small savings and in pleasantly inculcating in youthful minds valuable lessons of thrift and economy.

THE Stamps and all information may be had from our Agents or on application at the bank.

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The People's Home Savings Bank retains the key of these safes, and once a month, or oftener if the savings amount to a dollar or more, the holder takes the safe to the bank, where it is unlocked in his or her presence, the money counted and placed as a deposit to his or her credit, when it begins at once to draw interest.

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LOVE'S YOUNG DREAM.

Say! Were any of you boys ever daft on a girl,
And continually moping and sighing;
Mad as a wasp if she smiled on your chum,
If she frowned on yourself, almost crying?

Say! Did a lump ever come in your throat
When to say something sweet you were trying;
When the words wouldn't come and your face turned red,
And you wished yourself far away flying?

Say! Did your knees knock together like chills,
As you carried her books home from school?
Say! Did you drop 'em and skip off alone,
And leave her? I was that kind of fool.
—Lytton Wharncliffe Pilley in New York Sun.

THE MISSING MAN.

The inspection of the life saving station was finished, and I was complimenting the captain upon the efficiency of his crew when it suddenly occurred to me that one of them, whom I had especially remarked at my last visit, was missing.

"What has become of the man you used to call Harry?" I inquired. "He was the strongest and handsomest fellow I ever saw—quick as a cat and light on his feet as a feather. Has he left you?"

The captain looked at me aghast.

"What! Haven't you heard about it?" he faltered. "No? Well, it's quite a story. If you've plenty of time I'll tell you about it."

I had plenty of time and wanted to hear the story, so we sat down near the door, and the captain began:

"I suppose you recollect that long, fierce southeast gale we had last winter, don't you? Well, it blew from the southeast for two days, with heavy squalls of snow. It was bitter cold. Everything was covered with ice and snow, and the worst sea that I have heard of began tumbling up on the rocks.

"On the morning of the third day the clouds began to break away and the wind died down to a light gale. Almost all of the schooners in the roads got under way and started for Harchy harbor. Some of the smaller ones had to put back, the sea being too heavy, but the larger ones kept on, and I suppose they made a good run of it, as the wind was fair.

"That night it started in to blow as if it was possessed to blow the earth off its foundation. At 10 o'clock it began snowing. The flakes were about as big as a fifty cent piece, making it impossible to recognize anything over five feet away. The snow fell until about 12, I think. After that it slowly began to clear up and the wind came in gusts of diminished strength. At daylight it was blowing a moderate southerly breeze and the sky was clear. We searched the shore and sea for signs of a wreck, but could not find any.

"I was just going to put the glass away when my eye caught the waving of something on Daming's island. As soon as the glass was brought to bear I saw three or four men running around there. I suppose they were trying to keep themselves from freezing. There's the island off there—the one that is almost round.

"The island rises about twenty feet out of the water. The cliffs are almost straight up and down, with twenty-one fathoms of water at their base. But on the southern side there is a small beach, which is bare at low water. From this beach are projected two reefs that are awash at low tide. They form natural jetties, and they are about fifteen feet apart and parallel to each other. They extend out from the beach in a southern direction for about two hundred feet.

"I had the crew called, and everything was soon ready for starting. We decided that the only safe way for us to get the men off from the island would be for us to go as close as possible and, lying there, shoot the life line to them and haul them through the surf to the boat. It was a rough way, but as there was no other feasible plan we made our preparations for its execution. The only place on which a boat could land on the island was on that small beach, and to get there we would have to go between those jetties, and even in fine weather it was a risky job with such a large boat. With the sea then running it was not to be thought of.

"As soon as I had seen every arrangement completed and the gear in place, we ran the boat out of the house and succeeded in launching her without taking a drop of water on board. We had a long, tedious pull. It was like walking in deep, loose sand. When we arrived at the island we pulled around it once, looking for the most favorable position for us to work from. We decided that the mouth of the jetties would be the best place. So taking our station there we boated the two bow oars, and Harry uncovered the gun and got her ready for use, while Bill looked out for the line.

"The noise was simply deafening, and the sea was a mass of froth and foam, as the waves dashed themselves on the reefs. Seeing a big wave coming, and looking as if it was about to break, I sung out, 'Stern all!' but owing to the noise they did not hear me, and seeing me working as if for dear life at the steering oar, they gave a stroke ahead so that the wave would break astern of us.

"That stroke carried us between the reefs, and in the next instant the wave was upon us. Its light green and semi-transparent sides towered high above us, while the foam on its crest overhung the boat, threatening to swamp us. The spectacle was so awe inspiring that we were unable to move, but sat in our places with our eyes fixed on this almost irresistible mass. Each second was like an age. Would the boat never rise? She started to rise so suddenly that she was almost perpendicular before we could realize it, and we were thrown in a confused heap against the forward bulkhead. We were now afraid that she would be thrown end over end, and for a few seconds we hung in that awful position, hurried along at an incredible speed. Then slowly the wave began to pass under us, and as soon as I could I grasped the steering oar and tried to steady her. When the wave had passed us we found ourselves about two-thirds of the distance toward the beach and between the two reefs.

"Our oars, except the steering one, were broken. Before we could get the spare set out the next wave was close astern. We were forced to drop everything and hold on for life. I had my feet jammed in the straps and laid her fair so that the wave would be broken on the stern. It broke, however, just before it reached us, and in a mass of foam. Our boat was filled with water and we were thrown on the beach.

"Fortunately no one was hurt and the boat was not injured. The suddenness of it all, for it happened in a very short time, rather dazed us, but we were thankful for having landed so easily.

"We bailed the boat out and soon had her ready for launching again. But now came the question, How can we get her off? We could not row, as the blades of the oars would not catch on the rocks. They slipped over the slimy surface and gave us no purchase. We could not remain indecisive, as the tide was rising and the beach would soon be covered. We placed the shipwrecked crew in the boat and endeavored to launch her, using the oars to pole her off; but the water soon deepened and we were thrown back on the beach. Three times we launched the boat, and each time we were thrown back on the beach.

"By this time we were wet through and through. Our clothes were frozen and stiff as boards. We were discouraged, cold and exhausted. It was evident that the sea must go down before we could launch our boat and get away. But the tide was rising. The small beach would soon be covered and we should have to retreat up the cliffs and leave the boat, our only means of escape, to be dashed to pieces on the rocks. What were we to do? Here we were on a bare rock which was covered with snow, without a fire or any means of warming our almost frozen bodies. Nothing but death in a horrible form was before us.

"The cold was intense, and we were becoming numb. In order to warm our blood I served out a big drink of whisky all around. This seemed to start our blood moving once more, but it failed to raise our spirits. I thought of my wife and babies at home. What would they do when I was gone? I thought, too, of the warm fire, the dry clothes and the comfortable bed at the station. I roused myself, for it would not do to give up. We must get off, but nobody could think of any way.

"As I thought, I became very much worked up, and looked around for some one on whom to vent my rage. I saw Harry sitting in a crevice of the cliff, calmly puffing away at his pipe. This somehow aggravated me. I walked over to him, and asked him if he was going to sit there like a blooming idiot and not do anything to help save himself and the rest of us.

"He stood up and his face turned pale, for I said a great deal more than I have told you about, but let that pass. He looked me all over. I thought he was going to strike me. Then, walking toward the boat, he said, as he passed me, 'I'll get you out of this scrape, but'— He was going to say something more, but evidently changed his mind. On reaching the boat he made a bowline on the end of the line, and throwing it over his head and right arm started for the reef. Before reaching it he turned and said, 'Jerry, when I get out there and wave my hand, launch your boat and warp her out with this line.'

"Without another word he began crawling out on the reef. We thought each wave would sweep him off. But after each one had passed over him we would see him crawl out a little farther. Slowly and steadily he crawled to the outer point and signaled. Then, throwing himself on his face, he dug his hands and feet in the crevices and braced himself for the strain. The tide had risen and he was now under water almost all the time.

"We launched the boat and the first time we tried we warped her out far enough to use our oars, but it took time to do it.

"When we got to Harry we tried to draw him to the boat, but we could not move him. We shouted and told him to let go, but he did not move. It was not until we pulled on him sideways that we got him to the boat.

"The fact was—he was dead."—Lieutenant J. H. Scott, U. S. R. M., in Romance.

The Spelling of a Few Words.

We Americans like to assimilate our words and to make them our own, while the British have rather a fondness for foreign phrases. A London journalist recently held up to public obloquy as an "ignorant Americanism" the word program, although he would have found it set down in Professor Skeat's "Etymological Dictionary," "Programme was taken from the French, so a recent writer reminds us, 'and in violation of analogy, seeing that, when it was imported into English, we had already anagram, cryptogram, diagram, epigram, etc.'" The logical form program is not common even in America, and British writers seem to prefer the French form, as British speakers still give a French pronunciation to charade, which in America has long since been accepted frankly as an English word. So we find Mr. Andrew Lang, in his "Angling Sketches," referring to the asphalte: surely in our language the word is either asphaltum or asphalt.—Brander Matthews in Harper's.

The Light on the Isle of Pharos.

The most famous lighthouse of antiquity stood on the Isle of Pharos, off the city of Alexandria, in Egypt. It was one of the seven wonders of the world, and was put up during the reign of Ptolemy Philadelphus. After standing up 1,600 years it was destroyed by an earthquake. It is understood to have been over 500 feet high.—Washington Star.

A FLOOD MYSTERY.

TRAGIC FATE OF A COUPLE ABOUT WHOM LITTLE WAS KNOWN.

One Incident Only of the Terrible Destruction of Property and Loss of Life by the Rise of Water in Western Rivers. Heroism and Death.

During the floods of the Mississippi and Missouri rivers and their tributaries the daily papers chronicled hundreds of cases, humorous, tragic and pathetic, which occurred along the banks of these streams from the junction of the two great bodies of water to points below St. Louis. But while hundreds of cases have been described, there have been also hundreds of cases that have not been mentioned.

Homes have been swept away, prosperous men made paupers within a few hours and poor dumb brutes drowned while pleading in their pitiful way for aid. Among the incidents of the flood, too, have been a few instances of genuine heroism which stand out as a welcome relief to the usual somber hues of life.

Among the strangers recently located in this locality just above St. Louis was a man from Iowa. He had settled in a little cabin near the river, and knowing no one was unaware of his danger till he found himself in the center of a sheet of water five miles wide and rapidly rising. Unable to escape, he was step by step driven with his few effects to the flat roof of his cabin, and prepared his frugal meals there for two days. Two men who saw him finally risked their lives to save him, and succeeded in bringing him safe to dry land.

Other similar cases have occurred, in striking contrast with those numerous instances where the possessors of small boats and skiffs have compelled unhappy wretches to give them almost their entire possessions for merely passage to land.

A pathetic and mysterious incident occurred in a southern suburb of St. Louis, known as Happy Hollow, where poverty and squalor usually reign, which embodied in itself very evidently the elements of an interesting romance. Happy Hollow on one side of the street or alley or creek (River Du Peres) doesn't know Happy Hollow on the other side, and doesn't desire to. The poverty and misery, and usually the crime, of each individual is surly and desires no companionship. Hence when a gray haired gentleman and young girl moved into the neighborhood and took a little shanty down on the levee no one asked any questions, for no one cared anything about them. They attracted no attention except for their neat appearance. Their clothes were clean in spite of their manifest poverty, as were also their hands and faces. After Happy Hollow recovered from its shock of surprise at this phenomenal cleanliness, it went its way without another thought of the strangers.

The new residents of Happy Hollow had not been there long when the flood came. By the end of a second day they are cut off from escape and on the third their little shanty was swaying to and fro. The few rough spectators who cared enough to note their distress were indifferent. One or two who had boats called over and asked how much money he had, and when the old man shook his head sadly, they turned off with a laugh and went to the nearest saloon.

One man, less brutal than the others, sprang into a skiff and started over, but he was drunk and, capsizing the little boat, he went to the bottom like a lump of lead. The skiff righted itself and floated along on the water, and the old man saw the only chance for escape drifting away. Springing into the muddy, seething waters, he succeeded by almost superhuman efforts in reaching the little boat, only to find that the oars had been lost out. Just as he became aware of this fact he turned and saw the little shanty, washed from its foundations, come drifting down the resistless stream, while the young girl stood in the doorway.

Casting a look of regret behind him, he sprang from his boat, which was a haven of safety, into the water once more and caught the edge of his shanty as it came past. Climbing into the rickety doorway, he had just clasped his companion in his arms when a pile of driftwood struck the little building, tore it to pieces like a child's playhouse and the muddy, roaring waters swallowed up forever two human lives.

A reporter for a morning paper found among the debris washed ashore next day several books with other things from the little shanty. Among them were "Histoire de la Poesie Provencale," by Fauriel; Kant's "Kritik der Keinen Vernunft," and well thumbed copies of Homer and Shakespeare. Each work was in its original tongue, and had evidently been read before. The name of the owner on the fly leaves or inner cover had been carefully cut out, and the secret of their lives, if there was one, was buried with the owners in the muddy and turbulent waters of the great Mississippi.—Detroit Free Press.

Setting the Verdict Aright.

Years ago an elderly and brusque jurist from Sandusky used to hold district court here, and on one of his visits a beautiful young woman was tried before him and a jury on a charge of stealing eighty-five dollars from a man. She was clearly proved guilty, but the jury, impressed by her youth and beauty, found a verdict of not guilty.

"Mr. Clerk," remarked the old judge "pay the eighty-five dollars to the prosecuting witness, it having been clearly proved in this court that the defendant stole it from him, and you may also pay these twelve fools their fees and let them go."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Worth More.

"What do you get an evening for waiting at entertainments?"

Waiter—Five shillings; but if there is to be singing I must ask six.—London Tit-Bits.

She Surprised the Youngster.

Two boys, not quite in their teens, got into a quarrel in Twenty-third street, near the Fifth Avenue hotel, the other day, and after exhausting their respective vocabularies they fell to pummeling each other viciously. They were of the tough species, both physically and socially. Their altercation naturally attracted much attention in that thoroughfare, and a score or more persons stopped to watch the conflict. Nobody showed any desire to interfere until along came a bright and breezy tailor made girl, walking as erect as a soldier and with a quick, springy step. She took in the fight at a glance, and stopping within an arm's length of the combatants she commanded them to desist. Each boy, with scant breath, conveyed to her in a rude, slangy way his desire that she should mind her own business.

"What's that you say?" said the young woman, as she stretched out two gloved hands toward the boys. "Mind my own business, eh?" and the next instant the two hands were drawn back with a vigorous jerk, with a boy dangling from each hand. With a firm grip on their coat collars the athletic girl knocked the heads of the bellicose boys together as easily as if she were handling a pair of three pound dumbbells. Then she shook out what little breath had remained in the lads and threw them away from her, one toward Fifth avenue and the other toward Sixth avenue. The lads gasped and made as much haste as they possibly could to get away from the pretty amazon.—New York Times.

Paying Women the Same as Men.

The school board of St. Paul has abolished the distinction of sex in the matter of salaries. Hereafter the women teachers will receive equal pay with the men. In establishing the schedules of future compensation for the teachers of the high school and the manual labor school no sex distinction is made. Hereafter it will be purely a question of capacity, individuality and efficiency. The schedule adopted reads:

Grade 3—First year, $850; second year, $1,000; third year, $1,000; fourth year, $1,100; fifth year, $1,100; sixth year, $1,200.

Grade 2—First year, $1,000; second year, $1,100; third year, $1,206; fourth year, $1,300; fifth year, $1,400; sixth year, $1,500.

Grade 1—First year, $1,000; second year, $1,200; third year, $1,400; fourth year, $1,500; fifth year, $1,600; sixth year, $1,700; seventh year, $1,800; eighth year, $1,900; ninth year, $2,000.

Thus, no matter whether the teacher be man or woman, the salary for the same service will be identical.—Boston Woman's Journal.

Animal Wisdom.

In moving to a new place of residence we found on the premises a large cat which had been left there by the former occupant. She was not of the real domestic kind, but lived principally in the barn, occasionally venturing into the house to obtain her food. On one occasion, much to the surprise of my wife, she came up to her and mewed several times, turning each time toward the door leading to the barn. This she repeated until Mrs. N—— was induced by curiosity to follow her, when she led the way to a barrel half full of straw, up the side of which she climbed, all the time mewing and looking at my wife, and there were five kittens, cold and dead. Mrs. N—— remarked, "They are cold and dead, pussy," and the cat went away satisfied.

She would sometimes scratch the children, and we were fearful she would seriously injure them, and one day I said in her presence that "I would shoot her." She was missing for about six weeks, and of course I had then "got off the notion."—Forest and Stream.

Why His Eyesight Failed.

Dr. Optycuss—You are standing at eighteen feet. Can you read these letters?

Patient—No, sir.

Dr. Optycuss—Approach two feet nearer. Now?

Patient—No, sir.

Dr. Optycuss—This is strange! Come four feet nearer. Now?

Patient—No, sir.

Dr. Optycuss—Most remarkable case I ever met. Stand four feet away from the chart. Can you read now?

Patient—No, sir.

Dr. Optycuss—Great Pisistratus! am I mad? Young man, you are the most remarkable case that has come within my experience. You conquer me. You can know more about yourself than I do. Have you any idea why you can't read these letters?

Patient—I never learned to read.—London Tit-Bits.

The Tall Hat in England.

No one ever says a good word for the tall hat. It is reviled and abused on all sides, and yet it holds its own against all comers with an immobility worthy of a better cause. Nearly all the synonyms—and they are many—adopted to designate the tall hat are of a disrespectful character. Men liken it to a stovepipe or chimney pot; the name "topper" itself is decidedly lacking in dignity.

But though we are told that nothing kills like ridicule, ridicule has wholly failed to overthrow the dominion of the tall hat. If the last man be an Englishman, we can well imagine that his impavid front will face the ruin of the universe beneath the shelter of a silken tile.—London Globe.

Images from Easter Island.

In the ethnological collection in the University museum are two carved images from Easter island. They are made of hard native toromiro wood, with eyes of bone and obsidian and breastbone and ribs sharply defined. These figures have been called household gods, but it is said they were never worshiped, although they are regarded as representations of spirits. It is said they were meant to represent deceased chiefs and persons of note, and were given a place of honor at feasts and ceremonies.—Philadelphia Ledger.

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